

FACTS
OF LIFE

VIDEO
KING

J.R. FAMILY
ALBUM

GOLF
GUIDE

SHUT-
UPS



CRACKED

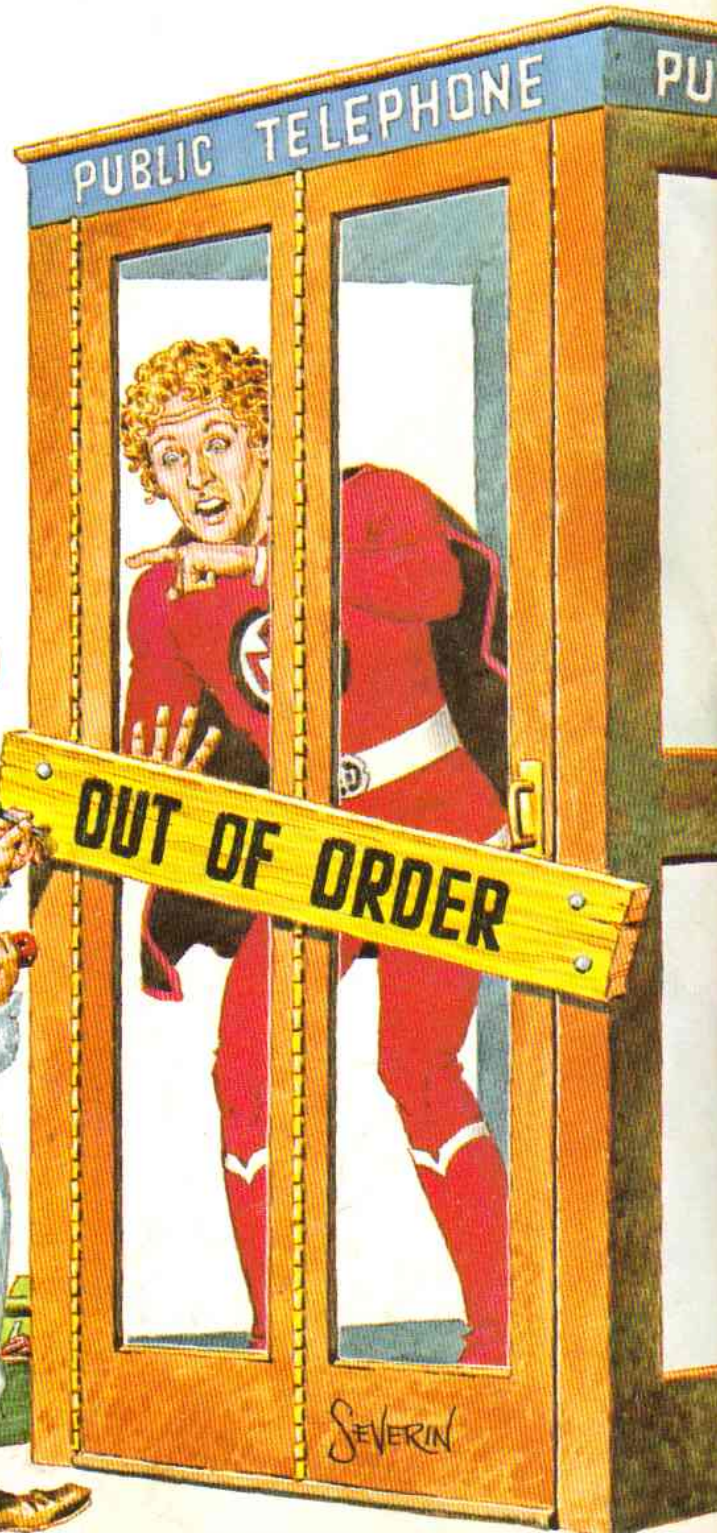
★
14254

MAZAGINE OCTOBER 1981
No. 181

90¢

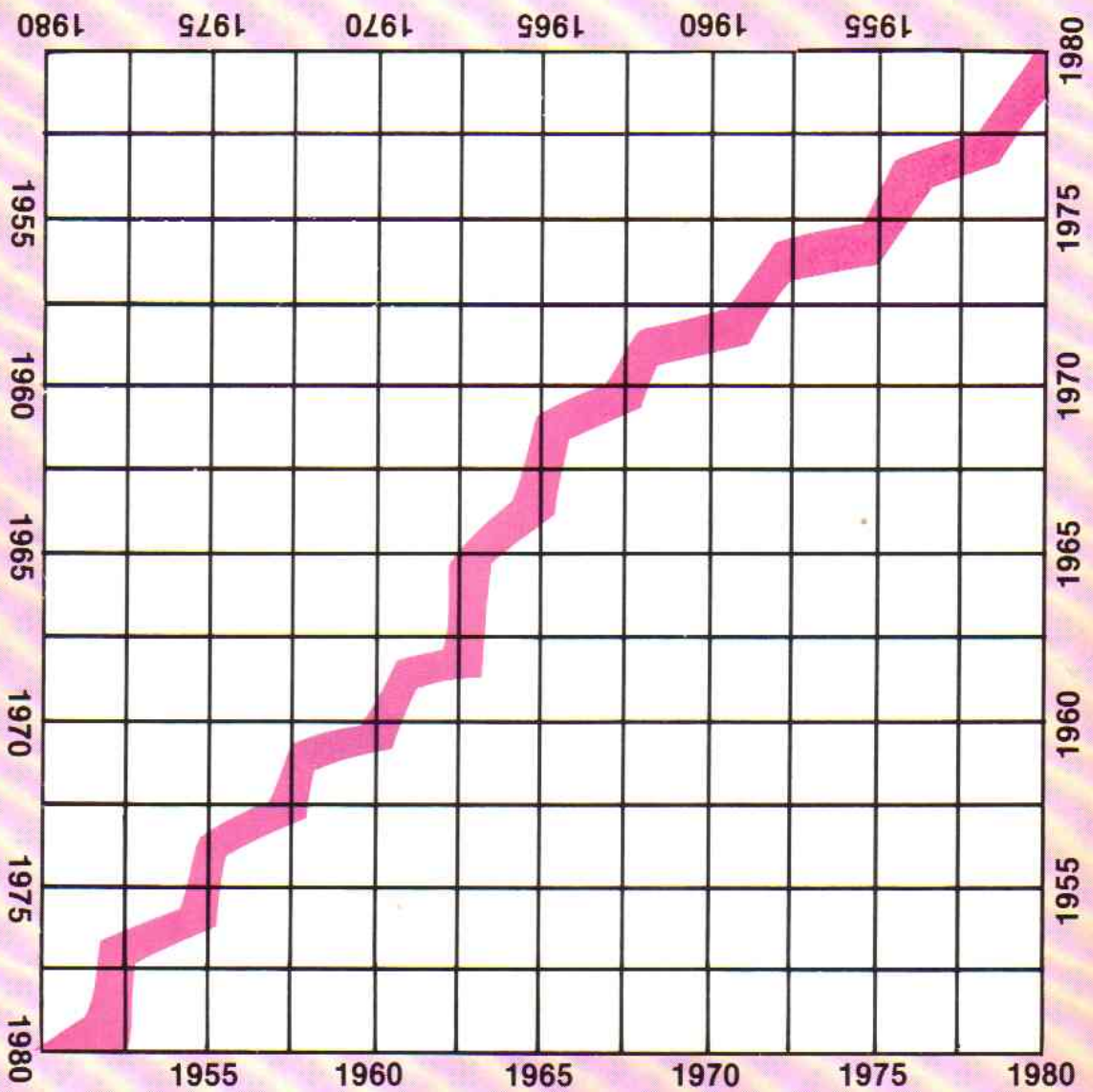
GET RICH QUICK !
Your
FREE
MONEY MAKING
IRON-ON
INSIDE BACK COVER !
EASY TO DO !

In This Issue
THE GREAT AMERICAN HERO



THE CRACKED STATE-OF-THE-NATION CHART

PRICES



QUALITY

THE CRACKED STATE-OF-THE-NATION CHART

POLLUTION

THE CRACKED STATE-OF-THE-NATION CHART

JOBS

THE CRACKED STATE-OF-THE-NATION CHART

CRACKED

THE
WORLD'S
HUMOREST
FUNNY
MAGAZINE

OCTOBER 1981

No. 181



WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

ROBERT C. SPROUL, publisher
BILL SPROUL, editor
MARION SPROUL, associate editor
JOE CATALANO, contributing editor

GEORGE GLADIR, RANDY EPLEY,
LOUISE LUGER, ANDY LAMBERTI,
MIKE RICIGLIANO, ELAINE OZIMOK, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
DON OREHEK, WARREN SATTTLER,
CATHERINE SEVERIN, SAMUEL WHITEHEAD,
SURURI GUMEN, artists
AMY STAKE, proof reader
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

CONTENTS

AMERICA'S GREATEST HERO

We air-out TV's newest air-borne hero (?)! 6

IN THE ELECTRONIC GAME ROOM

Where? IITYWYGMAQ? 44

STILL MORE BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Laughs beyond the shadow of doubt! 17

J. R. FAMILY ALBUM

Who shot J.R.? The photographer, of course! 23

CRACKED WORD PLAY

Can you figure out these word puzzles? 26

THE FACTORS OF LIFE

We drop-in on TV's bored-ing school! 28

FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster
is ready for hanging!

CRACKED LENS

More out-of-focus fun! 35

JOBS EVERYBODY ELSE DOES

Sung to the tune of "Heigh-ho, heigh-ho..." 42

THINGS WE CAN DO WITHOUT

Betchya some of these have happened to you! 22

CRACKED'S BOOK OF HANDY HINTS

The all-you-wanted-to-know save-more do-it-yourself guide! 13

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE VIDEO KING

A look at the home (\$) sweet (\$) home entertainment biz! 45

WHEN THE 80'S BECOME THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Nostalgia will never be the same again! 20

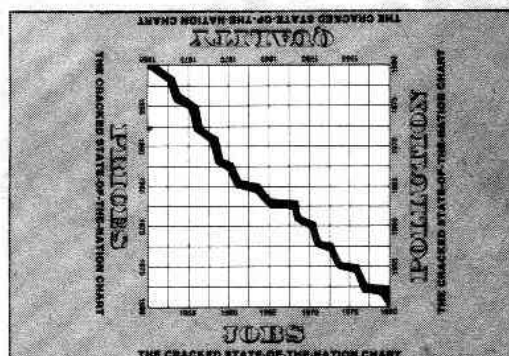
SHUT-UPS

A CRACKED feature: Back by popular demand! 50

CRACKED'S GUIDE TO GOLF

An off-the-course look at America's swinging(?) sport! 38

You're right, Sylvester. Any guy dressed like that in public is out of order. Keep him there so we can get his story. (Readers turn to page 6 to see what we found out.)



CRACKED Magazine (USPS 801 000) is published monthly except February, April and June by Major Magazines, a division of Candar Publishing Corporation, 235 Park Ave. S., New York, N.Y. 10003. Single copy price 90¢; in Canada 1.00. Subscription (9 issues) in the United States and possessions is \$8.10; outside U.S.A. \$11.00. Subscriptions orders, inquiries concerning subscriptions and change of address to be sent to: CRACKED Magazine, Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1160, Dover, New Jersey 07801. Mailing labels should accompany inquiries and change of address advice. Allow 10 weeks for processing subscriptions and for effective response to above. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE is paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: send change of address to CRACKED Magazine, Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1160, Dover, New Jersey 07801. Copyright © 1981 by Major Magazines, a division of Candar Publishing Corporation. All rights reserved. Copyright under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun la Convencion Pan-Americana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in the U.S. Patent Office. Publisher cannot be responsible for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork although every effort will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,

Loved THE INCREDIBLE SHRUNKEN WOMAN, mainly because as she got smaller, the laughs got bigger. Was this satire hard to do?

Gary Olson
Westminster, Colo.

Dear Gary,

Indeed. As the lead character got tinier, Severin had to keep finding smaller pens to draw her with.

* * *

Didn't I tell you never to launch your mother from the toaster.



Dear CRACKED,

We here on the East Coast were glad you ran WAYS TO CONSERVE WATER. Although it was done as a humor piece, things have gotten so bad that we've actually implemented several of our suggestions in our own home. Were there any others that you cut because of space limitations that might also aid us?

Kimberly Clark
Newark, New Jersey

Dear Kimberly,

Indeed. Huge amounts of bathing water could be saved in the home if everyone checked into a hotel and showered there.

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

My dog enjoyed THE CRACKED WORLD OF PETS very much. In fact, he just finished chewing a second copy of it this morning.

Andy Czisny
Whitehall, Pa.

Dear Andy,

Well, it isn't the first time our writers have been CHEWED OUT by someone.

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

Every issue I see THE LAST OF THE CRACKED LENS and get extremely depressed. I love that funny feature and am dying to know if the title is a running gag or if the end is really in sight?

Eddie James
Gary, Indiana

Dear Eddie,

We're afraid it's no joke. If you look on pg. 37 of this issue, you'll actually see the end of the CRACKED LENS (mainly because if that wasn't the end, the next article wouldn't be able to start.)

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

YOU KNOW YOU'RE UNPOPULAR WHEN... you get so caught up in the humor of CRACKED that you hog the issue all to yourself allowing no one else near it.

David Taber
Dallas, Texas

Dear CRACKED,

I don't know why you printed CRACKED SEQUELS TO CLASSIC MOVIES. You should have sold the ideas to Hollywood. Each hilarious satire would have grossed \$100 million.

Jennifer Joan Sayre
Laramie, Wyo.

Dear Jennifer,

True, but we'd rather gross 100 million readers instead. (Wait a minute, that reply didn't come out right).

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

The jokes you printed in THE WORLD'S WORST KNOCK-KNOCK JOKES really weren't the worst. This one is:

Knock knock.

Who's there?

Seth.

Seth who?

Seth the table please, so we can eat.

Rod Siegel
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Rod,

Well, we can't argue with that.

* * *



Dear CRACKED,

Do you think Ipana toothpaste will ever be brought back into the stores?

Mike Murry
Waterbury, Conn.

Dear Mike,

More pressing, do you think intelligent letters will ever return to our mail box?

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

I'm tired of yelling up to my brother Ted to tell him that dinner is ready when I know he won't hear me because he's locked in his room deeply engrossed reading this month's CRACKED; so, could YOU please pass along the "chow's on" message for me?

Larry Langly
Boston, Mass.

Dear Larry,

Sure. Ted Langly stop reading this at once and go downstairs and eat already!

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

I could really identify with PRESS MISTAKES in CRACKED #180. Just this morning I scorched a blouse.

Sy Montgomery
Owosso, Mich.

Dear Sy,

Well, when you IRON OUT all these difficulties let us know.

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE COMEDY KING was really neat.

Chuck Benedict, Jr.
Carson City, Nevada

Dear Chuck,

We thought so. For once, our press didn't leave any ink stains in the margins.

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

Could you please tell me who wrote the very funny CRACKED WORLD OF MOVING?

Debbie Waters
Long Beach, Ca.

Dear Debbie,

Van something or other.

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

Everytime I go to the store, I go to the magazine section, and ever since I've found CRACKED, I've always gotten one. Now I don't have to look through the magazine before I buy it, because I know it will be wonderful.

Lanelle Markgraf
San Antonio, Texas

Dear CRACKED,

I really like your magazine and have been reading it for three years. But why haven't you done a satire on The Facts of Life?

Erika R. Lewis
Leawood, Kansas

Dear Erika,

Ta-da! We do The Facts of Life in this issue on pg. 28.

* * *



Dear CRACKED,

I liked your version of POOPEYE. It was real funny. It really knocked me overboard. Since I'm writing, how about a satire of "Alice?" That's a good show. I hope you didn't do it before.

Steven Mallas
Peabody, Mass.

Dear Steven,

Our CRACKED-UP version of "Alice" will be on the newsstands August 11th. See you then!

* * *

Dear CRACKED,

Yahoo! You're really doing it this time! There's nothing I like better than a good detective story. I'm referring to all those mischievous little guys in black running through your magazine and the team of detectives you've set out to find them. I'm rooting for the detectives. But those guys in black are clever! I can't believe one of them hit Lily Tomlin with a sling shot. (issue no. 180, pg. 10), and another one dressed like an investigator and was cutting up the magazine. (issue no. 180, pg. 11). This is fun! I look forward to all the upcoming issues for more developments of this good-guy, bad-guy chase.

Don Byrd
Hartford, Conn.

Dear CRACKED,

I really liked your Insult Calling Cards in issue 179. Maybe you could print them twice a year. Keep up the good work with the magazine.

Bobby Pickard
Columbus, Ohio

* * *

CONTEST



**HAVE SOME FUN!
PLAY THE ALL NEW
"CAN YOU GUESS WHICH
CRACKED MAGAZINES
ARE FREE" GAME**



DIRECTIONS

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO PLAY IS SEND US \$9.00. YOU'LL RECEIVE 12 ISSUES OF CRACKED. OUT OF THOSE 12 ISSUES, TWO WILL BE FREE. CAN YOU GUESS WHICH TWO ARE FREE?

**CRACKED MAGAZINE
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT
P.O. BOX 1160
DOVER, NEW JERSEY 07801**

YES! I WANT TO PLAY. HERE'S MY NINE DOLLARS.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

OUTSIDE U.S.A. - \$12.00*

*Money orders and checks preferred. Canada and others outside the U.S.A. must pay with a check drawn on a U.S.A. bank or by International Money Order. Allow 10 weeks for processing subscriptions and for effective response to above.

#2CR038



**NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #182
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
AUGUST 11th**



One evening while returning with his high school class from an all-day field trip, teacher Rolf Handelly found himself hiking through the desert after his school bus had broken down. Also on that deserted desert road was Pill Maxwellhouse, an FBI agent.

Suddenly, high in the sky, a bright light appeared.

My gosh! A bright light from a flying saucer shining on a lonely road. This has **never** happened to anyone before.

Except maybe Richard Dreyfuss in "Close Encounters."



Seconds later a man emerged from the saucer and handed Rolf a suit.

Gee, when the cleaners said they'd deliver, I had no **idea** they'd go to such great lengths!



Rolf and Pill were also told that the suit possessed amazing powers that **only Rolf** could use if he and Pill worked together to eliminate crime.

Pill, we've **got** to take these aliens up on their offer and **join forces**. It sounds like the answer to mankind's prayers for peace. What's it **sound** like to you?

The premise for a new TV series.



And it was. And after a few weeks on the air, Rolf not only achieved high ratings, but also became known as

THE MOST FAMOUS

TELEVISION

SHOW

Do you realize that since you got that suit, Rolf, this is the first evening we've spent **alone**.

I know and it was a **great** idea, Spam, to have this **candlelight dinner**—although I would have preferred roast beef.

Oh, stop **kidding** around and help me get the **poached pig** I made. It should be just about... **What's that knocking?**

Have you been using the wrong **octane rating** in your car again?

KNO
KNOCKING

We're not **in** my car. We're in my **apartment** and that **knocking** is at the **door**. Oh, no! **Don't tell me!** It's probably Pill. Pretend we're not home.

I **hear** you two in there **pretending** not to be home.

It's **no** use. I've **gotta** open the door or he'll get a **swat team** and come **flying** in through the windows.

So, how ya doin' kid?

Pill, would you **stop** calling me kid. I'm not a **goat!**

Sure, kid. And how are **you, sweetie?** Wanna run into the kitchen and get me something to drink.

How about a nice tall glass of **Draino?**

BONK!

Oh? Hostility!

Well, now that the audience knows that Spam and I get **along** so well, how 'bout I give you this week's plot.

Shoot!

Rolf! **Never** say that to an **FBI** man.

MMPH!

The **cutie's** right.

The bureau's been watching this laundry and **something very strange** has been happening—the **shirts** have been coming out **dirtier** than they go in.

What's the **strange** part?

LING LANG LANG'S
ITALIAN
LAUNDRY

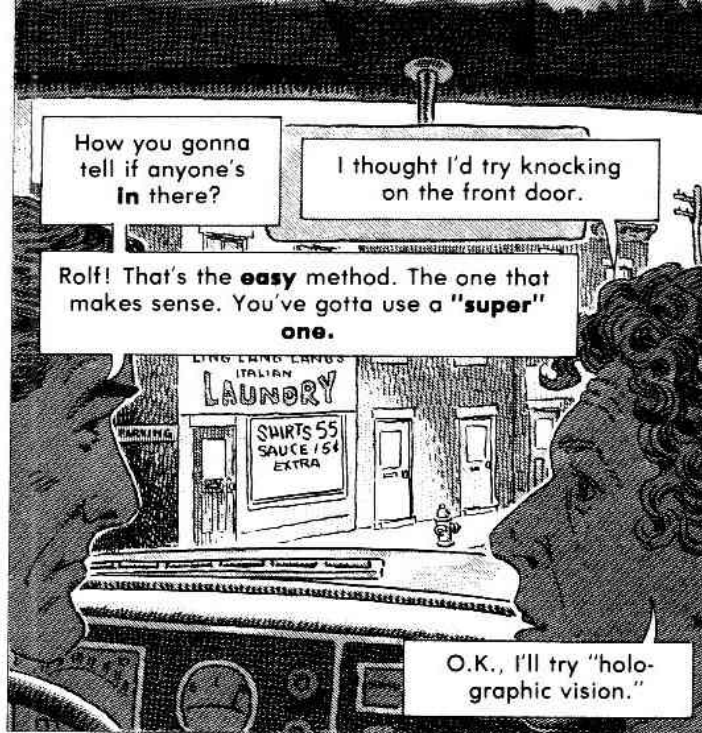
Your **brain** kid. It's **my hunch** that **something's** going into these shirts **besides** starch.

So, grab the magic suit and let's **hustle** on over to the laundry and **see** what we can find **out**.

But what about my **dinner?**

Sweets, **30 million Americans** are watching this show to see Rolf do his **Superman** imitation. If they were interested in **dinners**, they would have turned to **Julia Childs**.

OLINK!

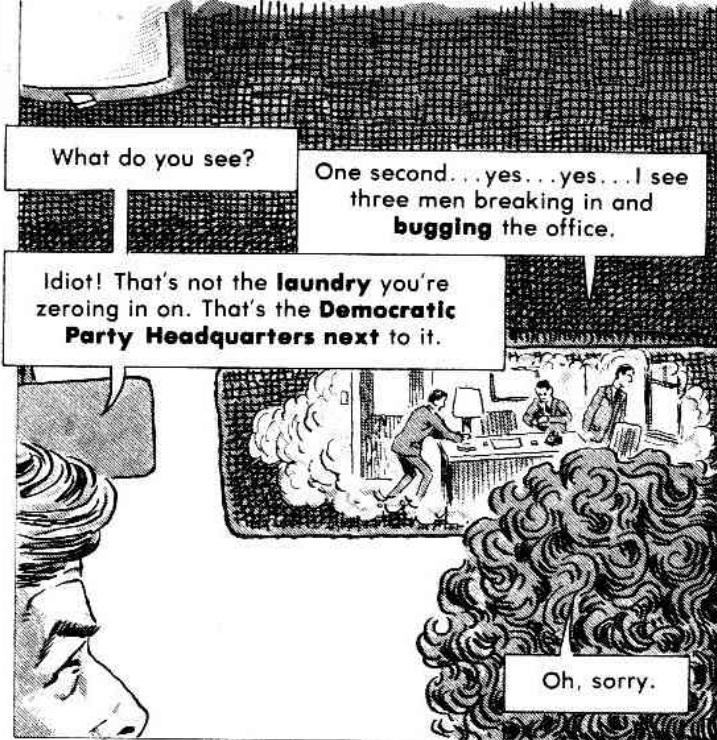


How you gonna tell if anyone's **In** there?

I thought I'd try knocking on the front door.

Rolf! That's the **easy** method. The one that makes sense. You've gotta use a "**super**" one.

O.K., I'll try "holo-graphic vision."

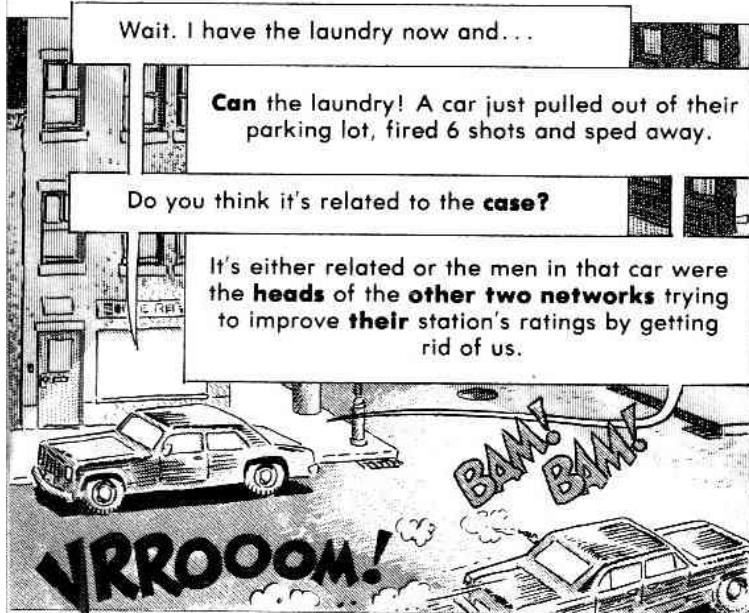


What do you see?

One second... yes... yes... I see three men breaking in and **bugging** the office.

Idiot! That's not the **laundry** you're zeroing in on. That's the **Democratic Party Headquarters** next to it.

Oh, sorry.



Wait. I have the laundry now and...

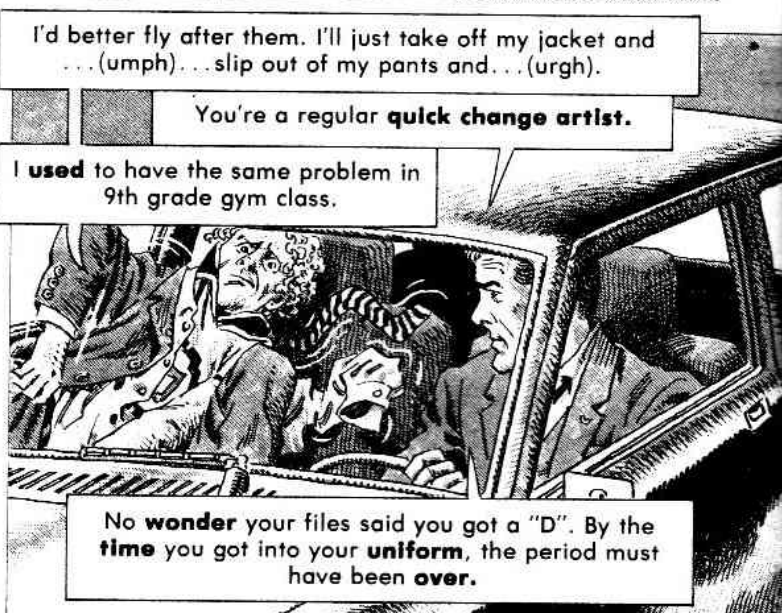
Can the laundry! A car just pulled out of their parking lot, fired 6 shots and sped away.

Do you think it's related to the **case**?

It's either related or the men in that car were the **heads** of the **other two networks** trying to improve **their** station's ratings by getting rid of us.

BAM! BAM!

VRROOOM!



I'd better fly after them. I'll just take off my jacket and ... (umph) ... slip out of my pants and ... (urgh).

You're a regular **quick change** artist.

I **used** to have the same problem in 9th grade gym class.

No **wonder** your files said you got a "D". By the **time** you got into your **uniform**, the period must have been **over**.

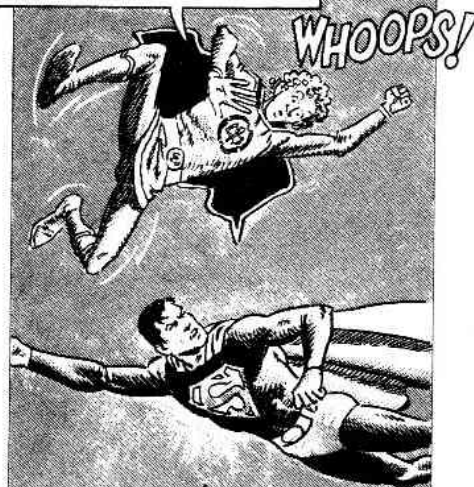
I'm **off**! Now, **this** is the part of the show where I **jump** into the sky and **pretend** to have difficulty flying because I lost the **instruction manual** to the suit.

Sometimes I **crash** into birds... Umph!...

...or **narrowly** miss other high flying objects.



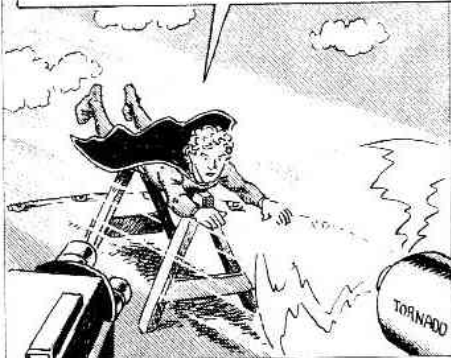
KLOP!



WHOOOPS!

Watch it, punk.

And **sometimes** I even make a super blunder—I let the camera pull **too far back**, accidentally showing viewers how I **really** fly!



And **then** there's my **landings**. Some are O.K., but **most**...



Good work, kid. You **stopped 'em coid** with your super powers.

What super powers? My brother-in-law **fainted** when he saw the hole that **jerk** in the **tights** made in his \$18,000 car.

Whatever. You'd better get out of here before the cops come, Kid, and I suggest you two don't mention anything about this.

Why not?

Because!

That's a good enough reason for me.

So, what'd you find out last night?

That the roof of an '81 Cordoba can't stop a falling object.

What?

Never mind. I just want to tell you, before I go to school, that I'll see you tonight and that the gang we're after just **might** try and **kidnap** you before I get home, so **watch** it.

Not **again!** That happened to me **last week**.

Sorry, Spam, but that's your function on this show—to be the butt of Pill's insults and to get kidnapped.

Oh, all right.

Sorry I'm late for class.

Late? You ain't been here in tree days.

Oh. Well, that was because I was sick.

Sick?

Now where **were** we Rodent?

Last time you was tryin' to explain to us that just because we weren't a very bright class, we could still make an impact on society. That we **counted**.

And then what happened?

We all went 1-2-3-4-5-6 and had a good laugh.

That's my girl.

Yeah, Toe-Knee. Sick of hearing you doing your lousy **Rocky Balboa/Arthur Fonzerelli** imitations.

Well, to continue in that same vein, this class **is** very important. You are the most important things in my life. I really, really, really care about **all** of **you**.

Pssst.
I need
you kid.

Whoops! Gotta run. Class dismissed.

Hey, we ain't **that** dumb. We knows that if $3/4$'s of the day is still left, you gotta provide someone to look after us or we get accused of cutting.

You're right. I'll get a substitute teacher capable of matching you all intellectually.



There!

That's better.

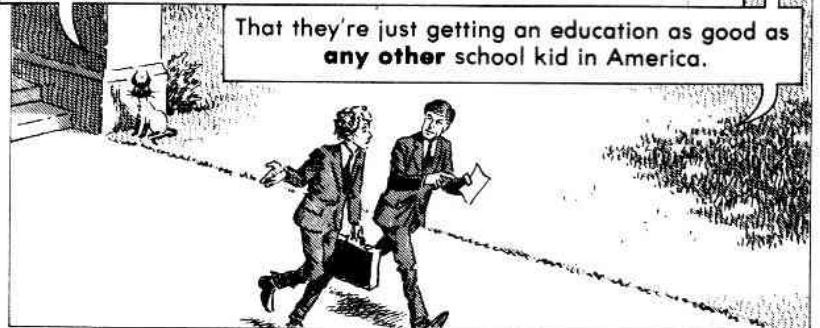
HEEEEGUP!

Pill, you've **got** to stop **pulling** me out of school like **this**.

But I **wrote** you a note.

That only works for the students. **I'm** the teacher and that **class of mine** is falling **further and further** behind. They're seniors and yet they can't even add, subtract or read. What are their **parents** gonna think?

That they're just getting an education as good as **any other** school kid in America.



Fine. So, what's the big hurry?

Those two bozos I nabbed yesterday said the laundry operation is clearing out **tonight**. We gotta do something **fast**. I have a hunch this is big stuff, Rolf. You gotta fly over there and stop them before they disappear.

Fly Rolf! Zoom Rolf! That's all I get are **orders**. Sometimes I think you don't really **like** me as a person and that you're only **using** me and my suit for the amazing things we can do.

Is my coffee done yet?

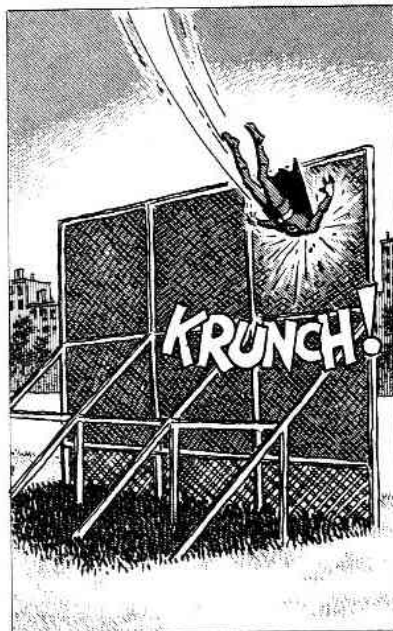
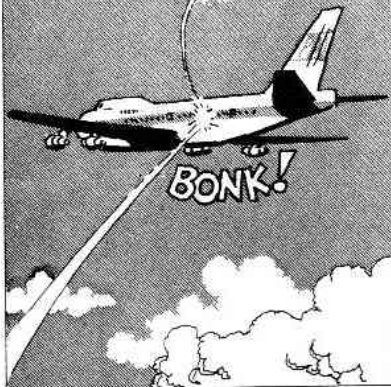
Yeah.



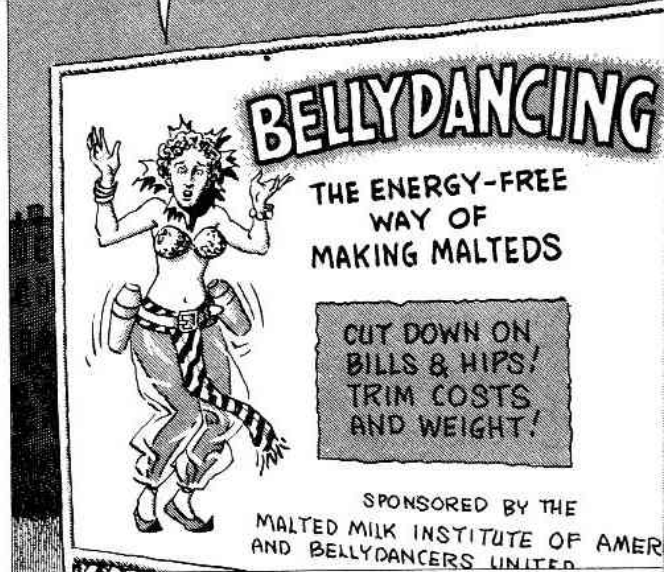
Unfair! That's not true!

Well, then get outta here and stop them.

Whoops! Did it again.
Never let it be said
that this show doesn't
milk a gag for all it's
worth!



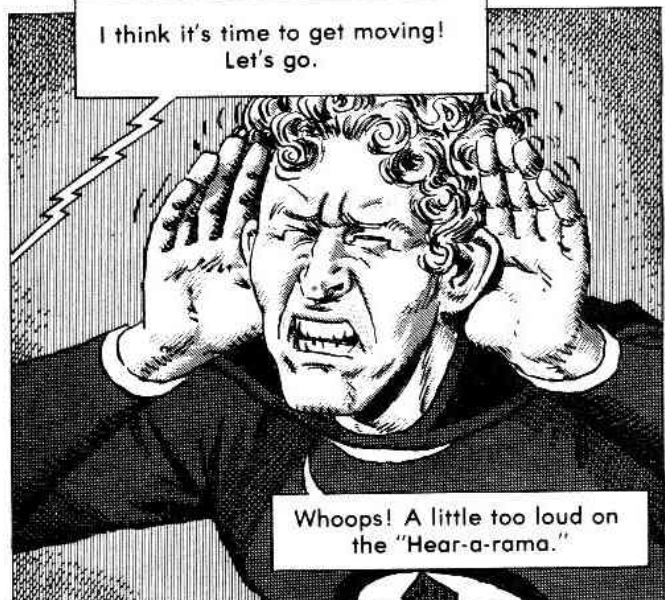
Now, **that** landing wasn't too bad.



Let's see, I'll use my "Hear-a-rama" power to find
out if those crooks are still in there.



I think it's time to get moving!
Let's go.



You **get** 'em?

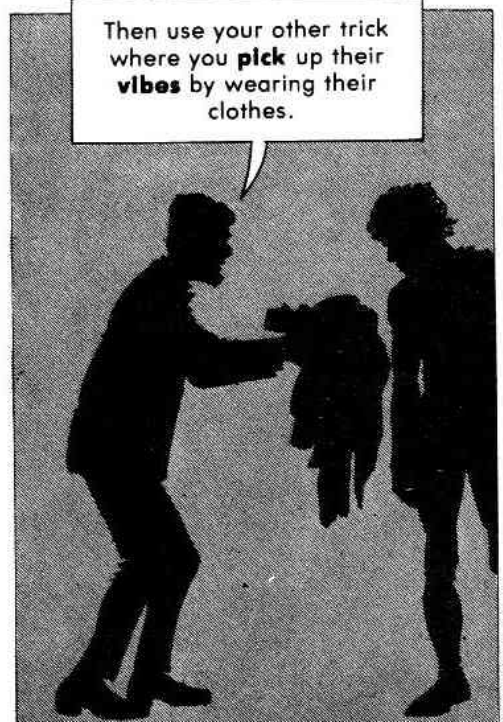
Pill, how come I fly everywhere, but you drive and
still manage to get where I am only **two seconds** later?

There's no real logical answer to that kid, so let's just say it's
classified. Now **cough** it out. Where are they?

Well, I used my "Hear-a-rama" and learned that
they're in the building, but I don't know where.



Then use your other trick
where you **pick** up their
vibes by wearing their
clothes.



I look **ridiculous**.

Can I help it if one of the suspects this time is a woman! Now, **stop** your **complaining** and just tell me what you **feel**.

Itchy!

Why's that?

This dress is made of wool.

Wait a minute.
There they are!

In the
basement!

You feel the
vibes too?

What vibes? I saw
them running out
the door.

Whooh! You did good kid.

And **look**. Here's Spam.

I don't get it. We can be 200 miles from home, but you **always** manage to show up near the end of the show. How?

It's the same way you manage to drive through L.A.'s traffic and still arrive two seconds after Rolf.

Oh. Well, then we'll just label that one classified too.

So, Pill, **what** were this man and woman actually **doing**?

Well, if you put the backs of all these shirts together, you know what you have?

One **very** big shirt?

No, the blueprints for the United States' new top-secret laser nail clipper.

And that just about does it.

Except for the big closing joke. We always make one so people'll sit through the final commercial.

And I think I know what we should do this time. Why don't we introduce the audience to America's **REAL** greatest **hero**.

No. I mean the meatball parmigiana at Angelo's Pizzeria.

Ugh! That's **awful**.

Well, I didn't say it would be a **good** closing joke.

Wow!

You mean Superman?

You lived up to that promise, doll.

TH'END

If you check the bestseller lists, you'll notice something very odd — every entry on it is a book! Now while we find this highly prejudicial, we're also amazed to find that two of the bestselling paperbacks are books giving household tips of every kind. Well, we read through these and, although we found each interesting, we also found each lacking in some really important tips and that's why we decided to publish our own volume entitled

\$1.95

DULL
Paperback

THE CRACKED BOOK OF HANDY HINTS

By I. M. Notallthere

Hint #1:
To save \$1.95,
don't buy this book

A sampling of other hints:

- Save rusty nails and cut plywood. They make good "Filler" for when you don't have a full bag of garbage to throw out.

- To keep homemade cookies from breaking when mailing, wrap a steak around each one. This will cushion all blows, and keep mailing expenses for 3 dozen cookies to under \$120.

- When a pen runs out of ink during the writing of an important letter, the correspondence can be salvaged by simply using another pen.



Hundreds of hints to help save
you money at home, at
work and when visiting
Labooga, South Africa

Burned the roast? Don't embarrass yourself by serving it. Instead, throw it away and just serve guests everything else you've prepared. They'll never even know the roast is missing.

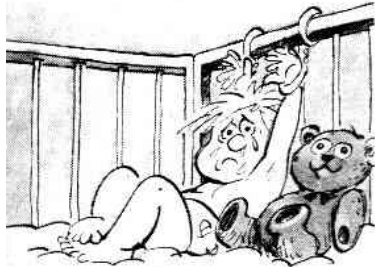


Tired of "ring around the collar?"

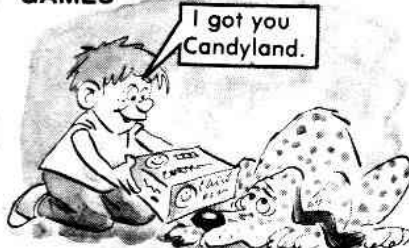


Simply apply masking tape to your neck. When you sweat, you'll "ring up" the tape, leaving your shirt clean.

Use this simple method to keep children from biting their nails.



GAMES

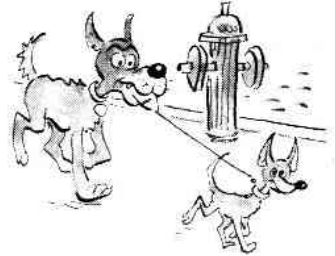


If your dog is howling and tearing apart your house while you're away, it may be because he's bored and lonely. Try providing him with things that'll amuse him like...

BONES



OR A PET OF HIS OWN



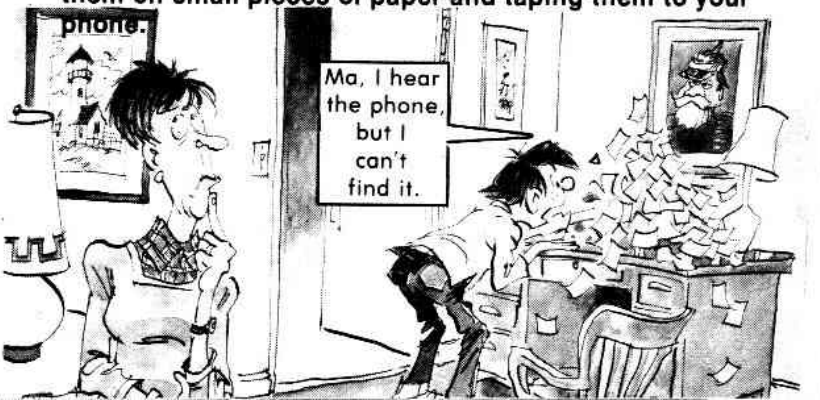
The chipped glasses in your china closet can look like new if you follow this procedure.



Tape a dime to the bottom of your shoe for use in case of an emergency.



To remember important phone numbers, try writing them on small pieces of paper and taping them to your phone.



When sending someone a thank-you note for a gift, make it extra special by enclosing a photo of you unwrapping the item.



Have mice? Contrary to popular belief, cheese won't attract them to a trap. However, one other item will.



To get rid of a knot in a shoelace, just cut it with a scissor.



Your whole house will stay neater if you confiscate items left lying around by members of your family and then charge them \$1 to get each back.



Want a quick way to remove old, icky, unsightly bumper stickers from your car?



If you're out of perfume, but still want to drive your date wild, dab a little cocoa behind your ear.



Sew gloves to a child's coat so he won't lose them.



Wrap your camera in an old sock to keep it dust-free.



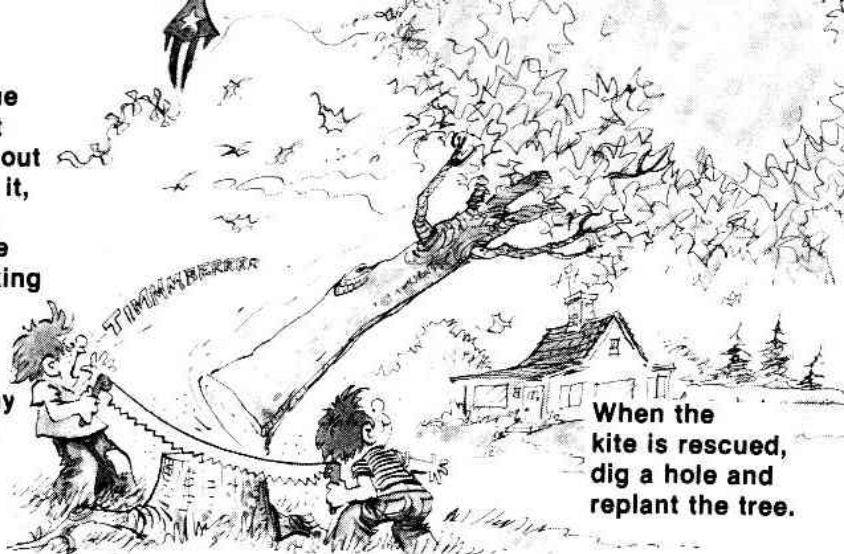
However, always remove the camera from the sock before snapping a picture.

To find your child easily in a crowd, tie a helium-filled balloon (with his or her name on it) around the child's waist.

... only make sure the balloon isn't filled with too much helium.



To rescue a caught kite without harming it, just saw down the tree making sure it topples on the side away from the kite.



To keep a car windshield free of snow, simply drive it to another state when a storm is approaching your own.

And the storm seems to be heading towards New Jersey now.

Quick! Make a right into Maryland! Hurry!



To save money when going over toll bridges and roads, simply throw an old button or bottle cap into the exact change taker. It saves money and no one will even notice...

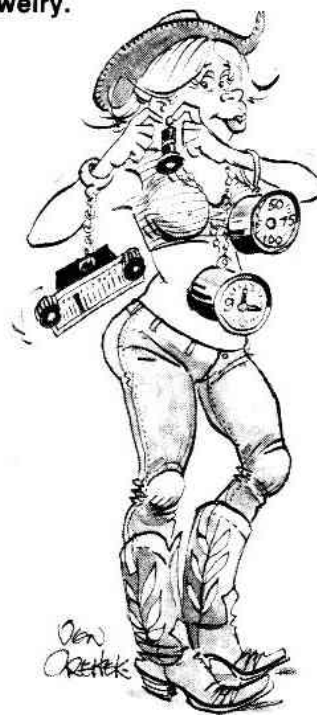


... O.K., so maybe someone will notice.

Did Junior spot up the living room wall again? Instead of painting over it right away, wait until you have to do the whole wall and, in the mean time, just hang a picture over the spot.



Don't throw away that old truck you might have sitting in the driveway. The dashboard knobs can be made into attractive jewelry.



STILL MORE BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Most people in Warsaw, Poland are so poor that after each meal their mouths are inspected to make sure no food particles go uneaten!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT



Hans Zupp of Hamburg, Germany was born with 2 left feet (and 2 right feet)... and usually lets his fingers do the walking.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Gosh, these shoes fit me like a glove!



The air conditioning at the South Hampton Yacht Club is turned up so high that employees cuddle each other for warmth during coffee breaks.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT

In Chillville, Alaska the winters get so cold that the police have to warm up their cars by starting fires under them! BELIEVE IT OR NOT



We've gotta stop meeting this way.



Paul Lake of England and Jane Rivers of France met each other on June 5, 1950 while crossing the English Channel. They were married 24 hours later. BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The Sardini brothers of Cortland, Maryland are Siamese Quadruplets and have been connected at the chins since birth! BELIEVE IT OR NOT



On October 5, 1977 world-famous daredevil Evel Knievel became the first man to jump 10,000 feet from a plane and live! (Until he hit the ground, of course!) BELIEVE IT OR NOT



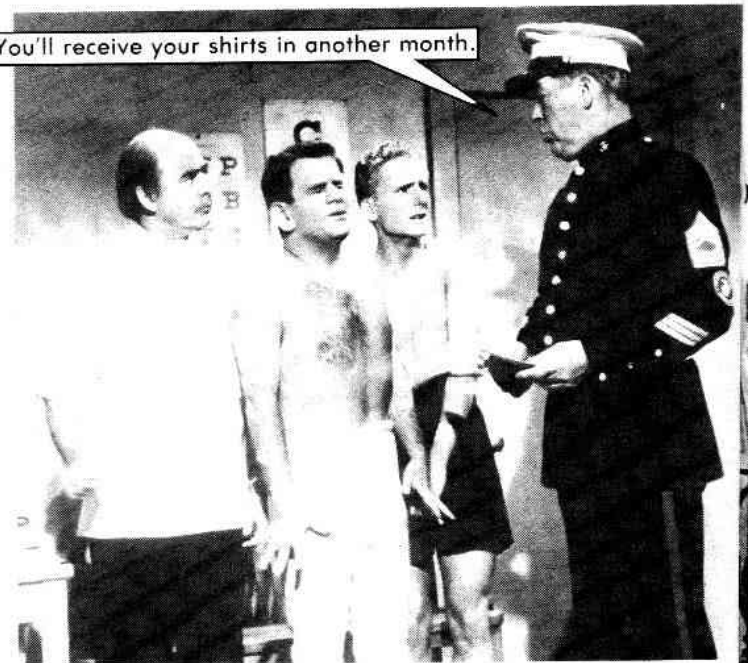
**Dayton, Ohio 1965. In the middle of a goodbye kiss, Lester Mint and Flora Stan locked braces and have been going together (and doing everything together) ever since!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT**



**On June 2, 1979, a twenty-one car pile-up on the San Diego freeway resulted miraculously in only one death (which occurred when the driver responsible was shot by all the other drivers)!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

**In 1980 the U.S. military budget was so low that some naval officers were forced to go shirtless!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

That's all for now men. You'll receive your shirts in another month.



**The porridge at Jerry's Diner in Kent, Ohio is so good that bears have been known to come from miles away just to eat there.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT**



You often hear people talking about how great things were in the 'good old days.' But if you stop and think about it, when viewed through the rose-colored bi-focals of passing time. And someday, when we live in the exciting future of days.' So why not enjoy our nostalgia now,

WHAT WE'LL MISS WHEN THE 80's

Real Twins!



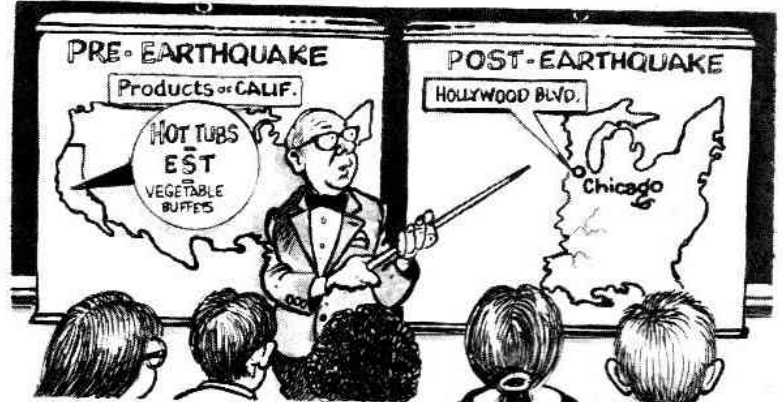
Four-legged pets!



Men's army barracks!



The West Coast!



Being able to tell one city apart from another!



Kitchen appliances you could fix with a kick!



Factory recalls of products you can live without!



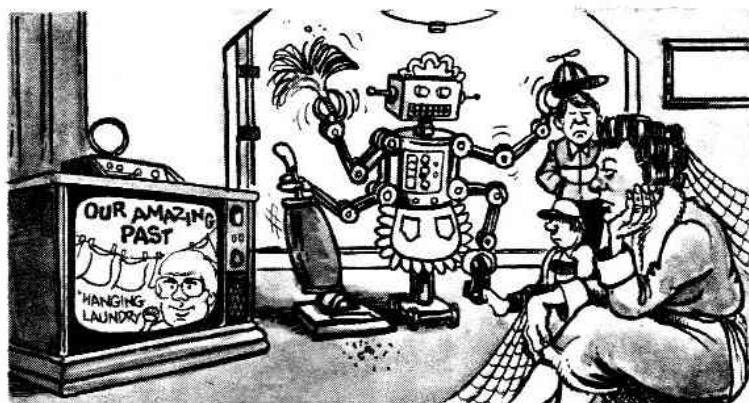
Saving endangered species!



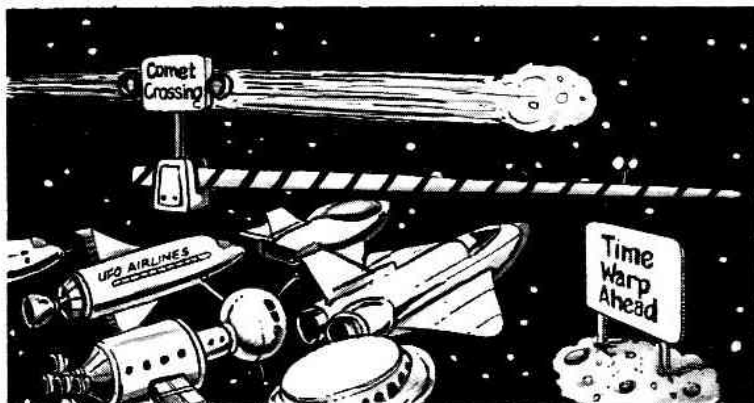
what was so great about dripping ice-boxes, no TV, and smelly 5¢ cigars? It's just that things always seem better space travel, solar powered skateboards, and the next Star Wars sequel; the eighties will become OUR 'good old as CRACKED presents a special preview of:

BECOME THE 'GOOD OLD DAYS'

Housework!



The days when space travel was only a dream!



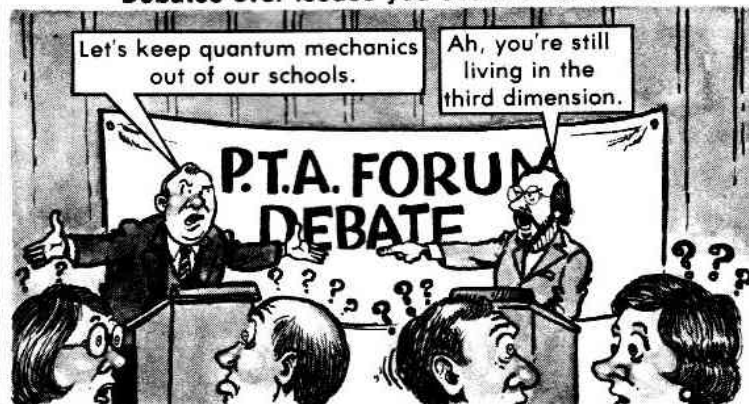
Paper comic books!



Name calling!



Debates over issues you could understand!



Automated cameras that don't talk back to you!



Zip codes you could fit onto one envelope!



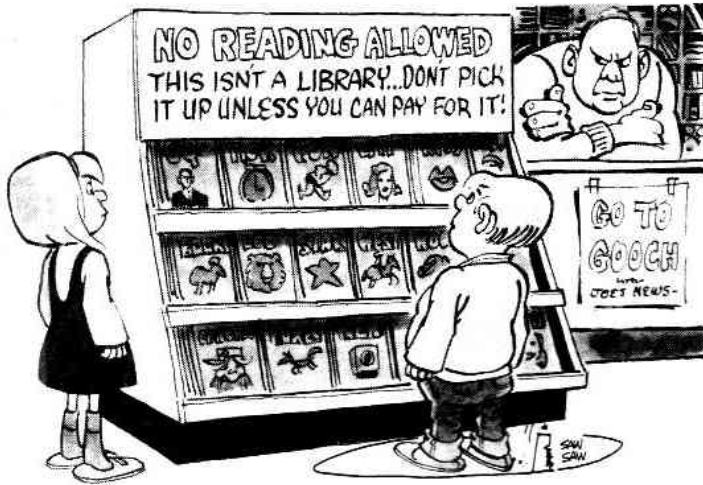
A night out with the boys, playing poker!



Ever notice how certain types of certain situations get on your nerves?
In case your list is incomplete, add these examples of...

THINGS WE CAN DO WITHOUT

BEING UNABLE TO EXAMINE SOMETHING BEFORE BUYING IT



SOMEONE TALL SITTING IN FRONT OF YOU AT A MOVIE THEATRE



PARENTS MAKING EXCUSES



ALWAYS BEING THE ONE SINGLED OUT IN CLASS

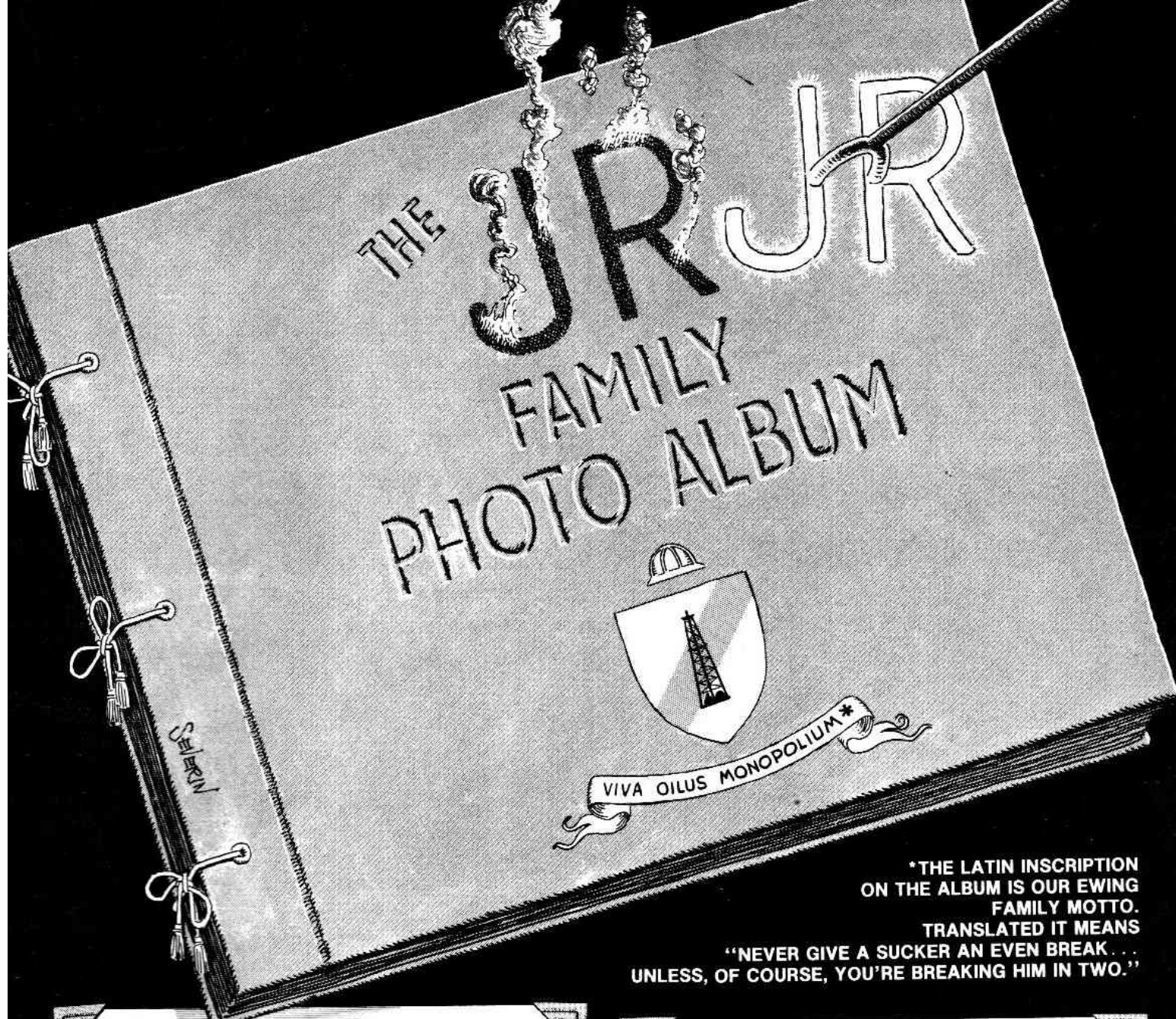


ALWAYS GETTING UNFAIR TREATMENT



ALWAYS BEING CHOSEN LAST





*THE LATIN INSCRIPTION
ON THE ALBUM IS OUR EWING
FAMILY MOTTO.
TRANSLATED IT MEANS
"NEVER GIVE A SUCKER AN EVEN BREAK...
UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'RE BREAKING HIM IN TWO."



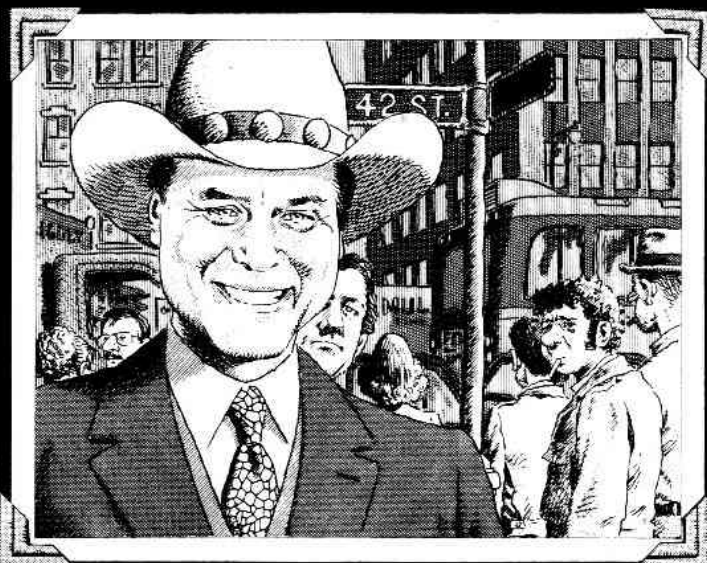
DADDY SAID HE HAD NO TROUBLE SPOTTING ME IN THE
DELIVERY ROOM. THAT'S ME ON THE END WITH THE OIL IN
MY MILK BOTTLE.



FOR MY SECOND BIRTHDAY DADDY BOUGHT ME MY VERY
OWN MERRY-GO-ROUND... WITH REAL HORSES.



HERE'S ME WITH THE FIRST SET OF BLOCKS DADDY GAVE ME.



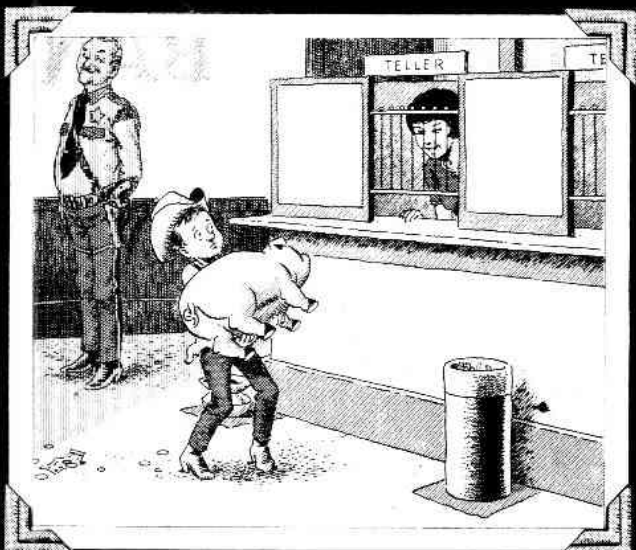
HERE'S ME WITH THE SECOND SET OF BLOCKS DADDY GAVE ME... 42nd STREET, 43rd STREET, 44th STREET...



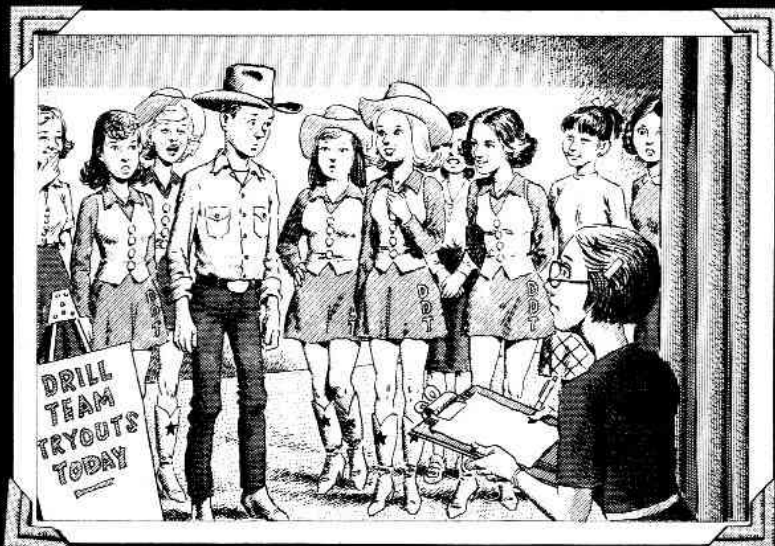
AT THE AGE OF TWELVE I HAD MY FIRST JOB.



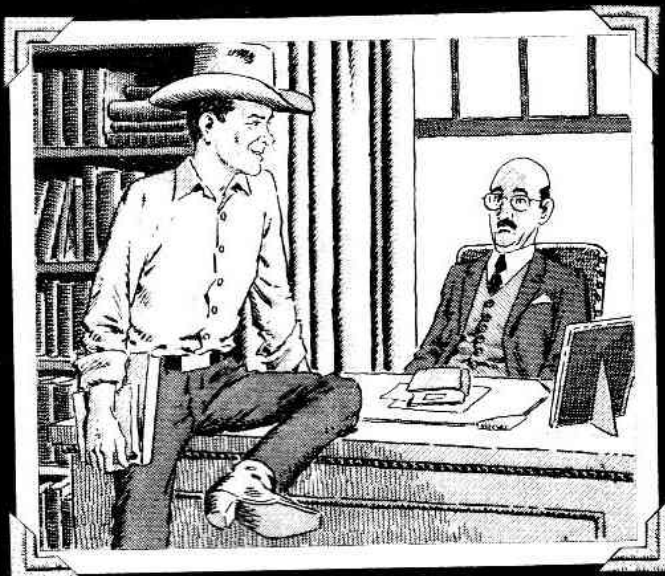
FIVE MINUTES LATER, I HAD MY FIRST OIL WELL.



MY FIRST PIGGY BANK... DANGED IF IT DIDN'T ALMOST GIVE ME MY FIRST HERNIA.



IN HIGH SCHOOL, I TRY OUT FOR THE DRILL TEAM. (HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW IT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE OIL BUSINESS?)



I VISIT MY COLLEGE PROFESSOR FOR SOME ADVICE.



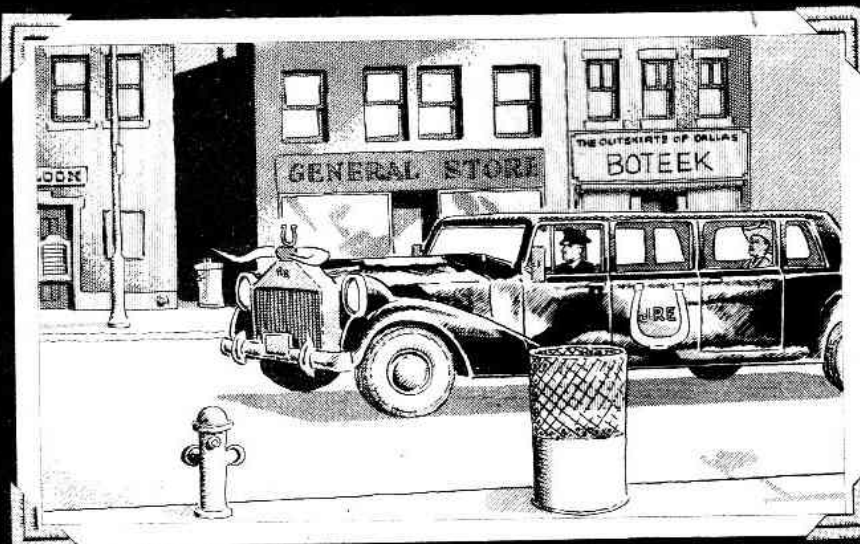
MY COLLEGE PROFESSORS VISIT ME FOR SOME ADVICE.
(FINANCIAL, THAT IS)



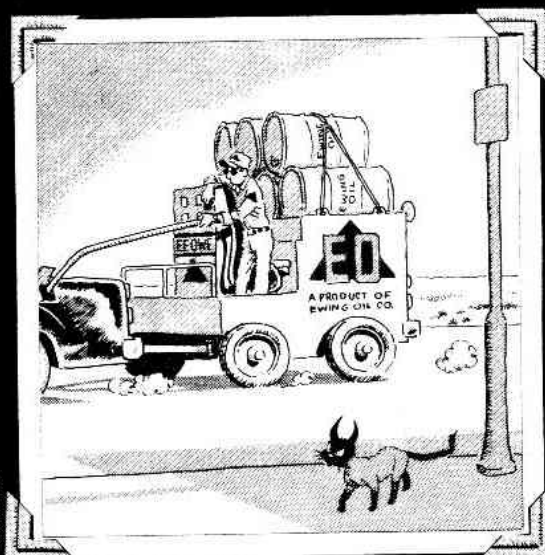
DESPITE OUR WEALTH WE EWINGS LEAD THE SIMPLE LIFE.
CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, OUR 14 K. GOLD MARSH-
MALLOW HOLDERS ARE NOT DIAMOND ENCRUSTED!



I WAS SHOCKED AND ANGERED WHEN I READ THE
RANSOM NOTE DEMANDING 5 MILLION FOR MY
KIDNAPPED SON... WE EWINGS ARE WORTH AT LEAST
5 BILLION EACH.



THIS IS MY FIRST CUSTOM-BUILT ROLLS ROYCE. IT HAS THE KIND
OF COMFY L'IL EXTRAS WE EWINGS HAVE COME TO EXPECT IN OUR
VEHICLES... A PHONE... A BAR... A TV SET... A SAUNA... A
BARBECUE... IT GETS ONLY A 1/2 MILE PER GALLON OF GAS



... BUT THAT'S NEVER A PROBLEM.

TH'END

For years now, we've been trying to find all sorts of intriguing new ways of keeping you, our reader, entertained and
ME/REPEAT is obviously "REPEAT AFTER ME" and LOSER X 2

CRACKED

W O

VISION/VISION

Double Vision

YOUR
COFSUGARFEE

Sugar in your coffee

RING RING
RING
CIRCUS

Three-Ring Circus

THE BELT
HITTING

Hitting below the belt

GEG
GGE

Scrambled Eggs

CRYING
SPILLED MILK

Crying over spilled milk

NEWSWEEK
NEWSWEEK
U.S. NEWS
NEWSWEEK
U.S. NEWS

All out of TIME

R T H
E T A E

Theater in the round

PLAY/PLAY/PLAY

Triple Play

1

Hole in one

POLITICIAN

A crooked politician

PANT PANT

A pair of pants

here we go again. Below, you'll find a clever shortened way of presenting a well-known phrase. For example, is "TWO TIME LOSER." Want more? Then try your hand at

R D P L A Y

LO HEAD VE
HEEL
HEEL

Head over heels in love

GNITNUOC

Counting backwards

H A
T

Three-cornered hat

ENDSENDS

Making ends meet

A NEW LEAF

Turning over a new leaf

SURROUNDED SURROUNDED
SURROUNDED SURROUNDED

Surrounded on all sides

CHETONGUEEK

Tongue in cheek

MISTUCKDDLE

Stuck in the middle

SHUTTLE

Space shuttle

FALLING

Falling down a flight of stairs

SEA
20,000 LEAGUES

20,000 Leagues Under The Sea

IRFUT

Mixed Fruit

CRACKED is putting the wallpaper on backwards, because you don't like the color!

Last night we were flipping the dial on the old boob tube when we stopped for a moment and witnessed this opening scene:

Hi. I'm Mrs. Garrish and I run this girls' dorm. They say having **me** **around** is like having their own parents here, mainly because my **carling** reminds them of their mothers and my **looks** reminds them of their fathers. I'm their cook, maid and confidant, but **mostly** I'm their crying towel and, if you don't believe me, just check out any one of my dresses. I'm the only 50-year old woman on TV with **mildew** growing on her shoulders.

I'm **Fruity**. That's my name, **not** my mental state. And I may be the **youngest** here, but I'm also the **hippest**. I like to get down and boogie. I like to shuffle and shake. In **short**, I'm another one of your typical, jive-talking stereotypical TV blacks all over again.

I'm Blab and I'm just **so** wonderful. I'm the American dream and all the things these other girls **wish** they could be—rich, snotty and obnoxious. **Someday**, I intend to marry **money**, although my friends say I'd probably have a better time if I married a **man**.

I'm Jooo and I'm like the **meat** they serve at this joint—tough! I'm a **little** bit of a tomboy who likes motorcycles, football and shaving, but I also got my lady-like qualities too. **Like** I'm neat. Every night I saddlesoap my leather nightie whether it needs it or not.

I'm Fatty and the love of my life is whatever's on my plate at the moment and because of that love, the **only** designer jeans I'm able to fit into are the ones with "Goodyear" stitched on the back pocket. I'd really like to tell you more about myself, but I'm told it's **not polite** to speak when your **mouth** has more in it than your **brains**.

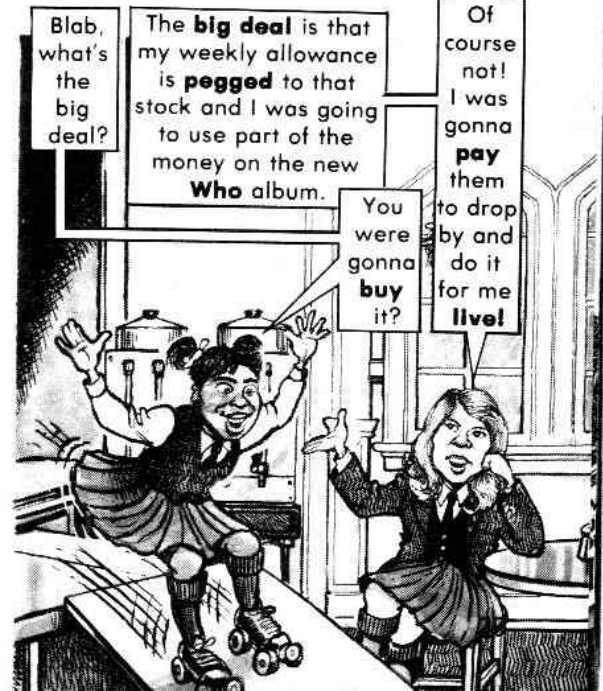
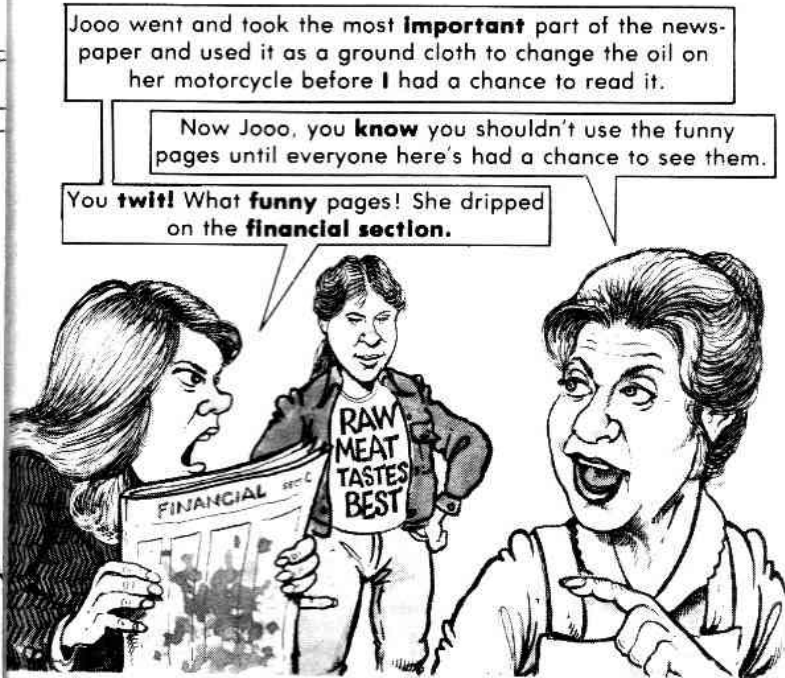
I'm Arnold. I don't go to this school, but Mrs. Garrish invites me here as often as I can make it.

Sometimes it's to rehash the good times we had when she was my housekeeper. **Sometimes** it's so she can give me cookies. But **mostly** it's so her show doesn't wind up with the **low ratings** it deserves. Let's face it, she only loves me for my **Nielson's**.

But I'm **used** to it and realize that, like lousy situation comedies, it's just another one of

THE FACTORS OF LIFE





Now **don't** worry. **Everything'll** work itself out.

You really **think** so, Mrs. Garrish?

No. But what kind of a den mother would I be if I snapped back "Forget it. Your dreams are going down the tubes!"

Thanks for the comforting thoughts.



Mrs. Garrish, I know it's late and that you were just about to catch up on your beauty sleep...

Oh, don't worry about that. I'd have to sleep right through the turn of the century to get what I needed.

True. But you see I have a problem.

Wait a second.

SEE, THEY SLID ME IN WHEREVER THEY CAN!



This is still **wet** from before. Now, what's your problem?

Some of the girls keep making **fun** of me because I'm **fat**.

Well, there's a good reason for their teasing, honey.

What's that?

You are.



Hey! I **thought** your **main** purpose on this show was to aid, comfort and help us girls?

It is. But I can't **help** you by lying. I mean, I've gotta call a spade a spade and a blimp a blimp. If you **really** wanna stop their teasing, **go on a diet.**

A diet! I'd sooner cut off my **right arm!**

Well, that's a **start.** But **enough** of this girl talk. You'd better go to sleep now because, before you know it, it'll be...



Morning, Mrs. Garrish. Did you sleep well?

Yeah, but the nights **sure** are **short** around here... Oh the bell! Jooo would you **get** the **door.**

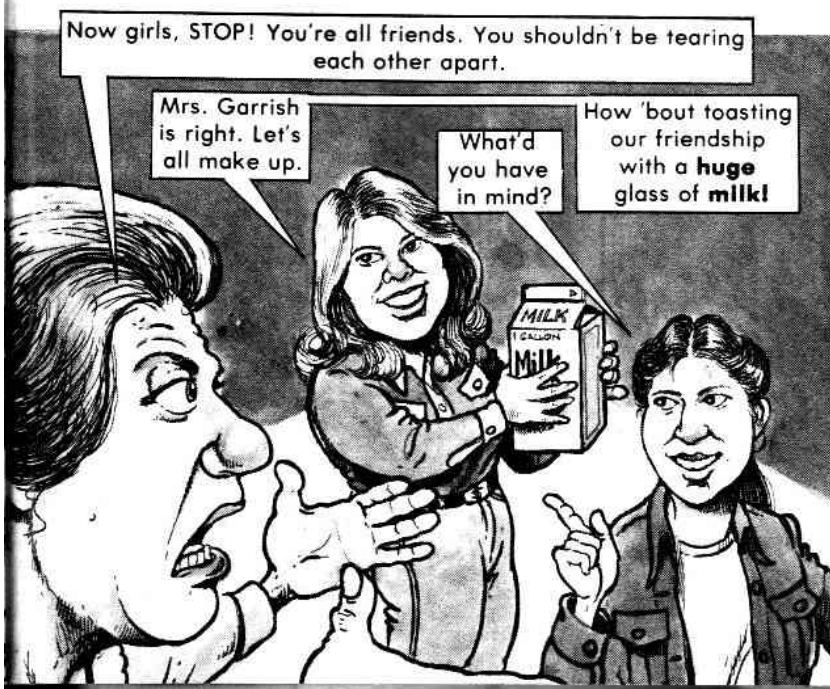
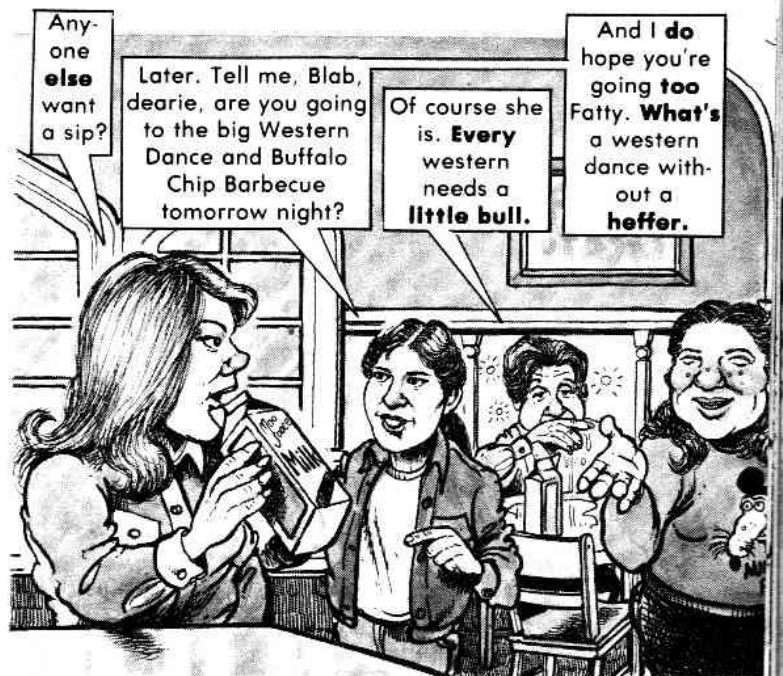
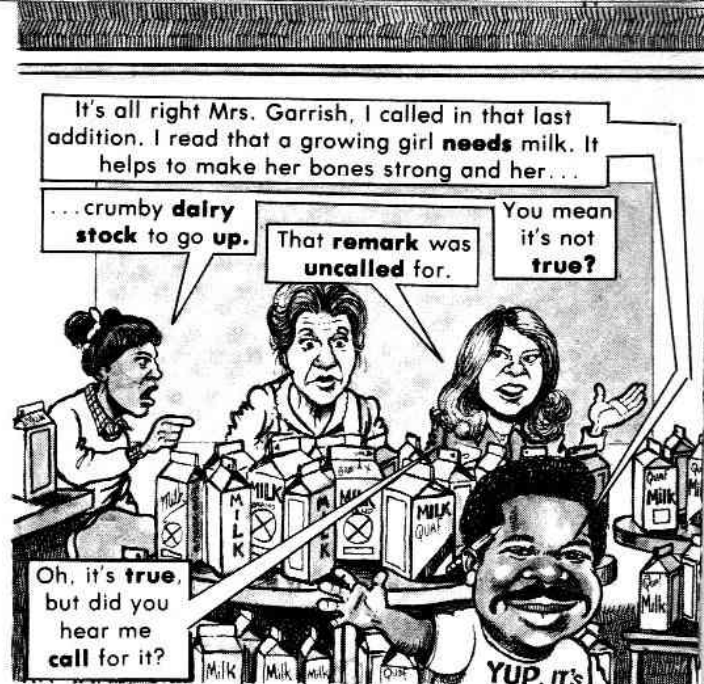
Sure.



Where do you want it?

You are tough!







Well, **my** date just happens to be the living end. **Wait**, I have a picture of him here in my Gucci "For-Rich-Girls-Only" wallet.



There.

Hey, hold it. That's **my** date!

Your date. Pardon me, but this guy doesn't go out with just **anyone**. He's in oil.

So's a marinated artichoke heart, but I wouldn't want to date one.



You mean he asked **both** of you out?

Well, he hasn't **exactly** asked me yet.

Me **neither**, but it's only a matter of time and...



Oh, Mrs. Garrish!

Good gravy! A double dose. If this show gets renewed another season, I'm gonna have to look into having my **shoulder blades** Sanforized.

SOB

WEEP

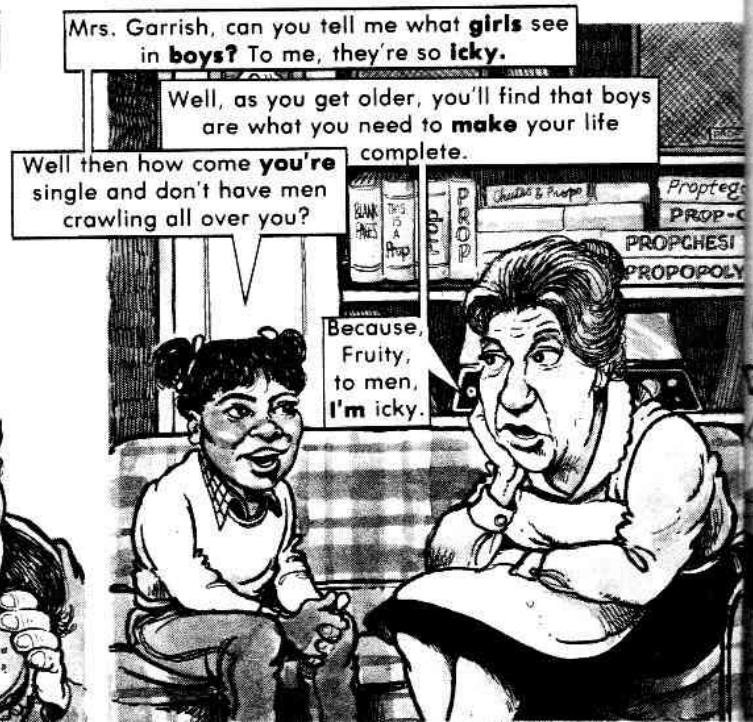


Well, **we'll** see who he goes out with. I'm gonna use **every** cent I have to make him see things my way.

Oh **yeah**. Well, I'm gonna use something **better** than money.

What's that?

A monkey wrench! One good shot to the head and...

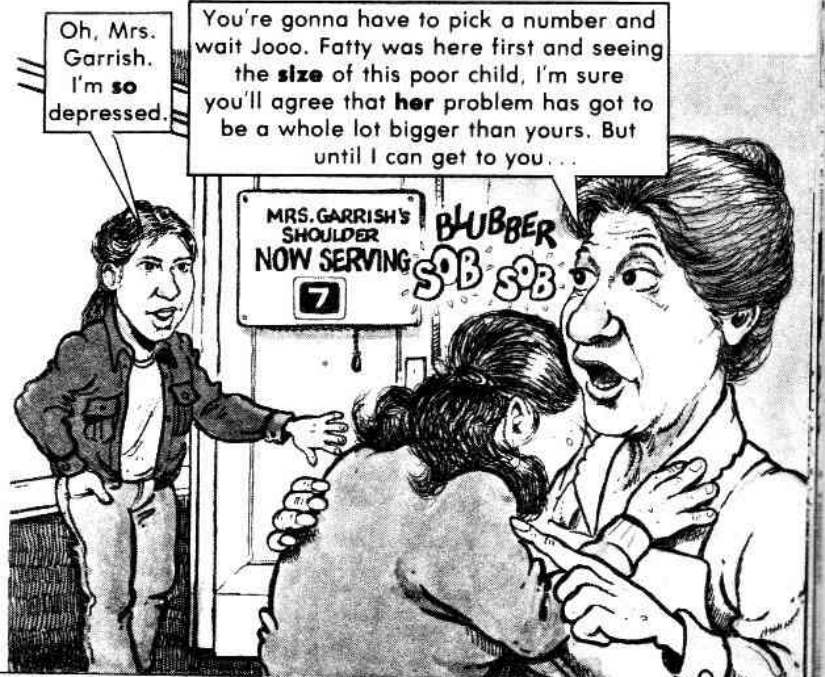


Mrs. Garrish, can you tell me what **girls** see in **boys**? To me, they're so icky.

Well, as you get older, you'll find that boys are what you need to **make** your life complete.

Well then how come **you're** single and don't have men crawling all over you?

Because, Fruity, to men, I'm icky.





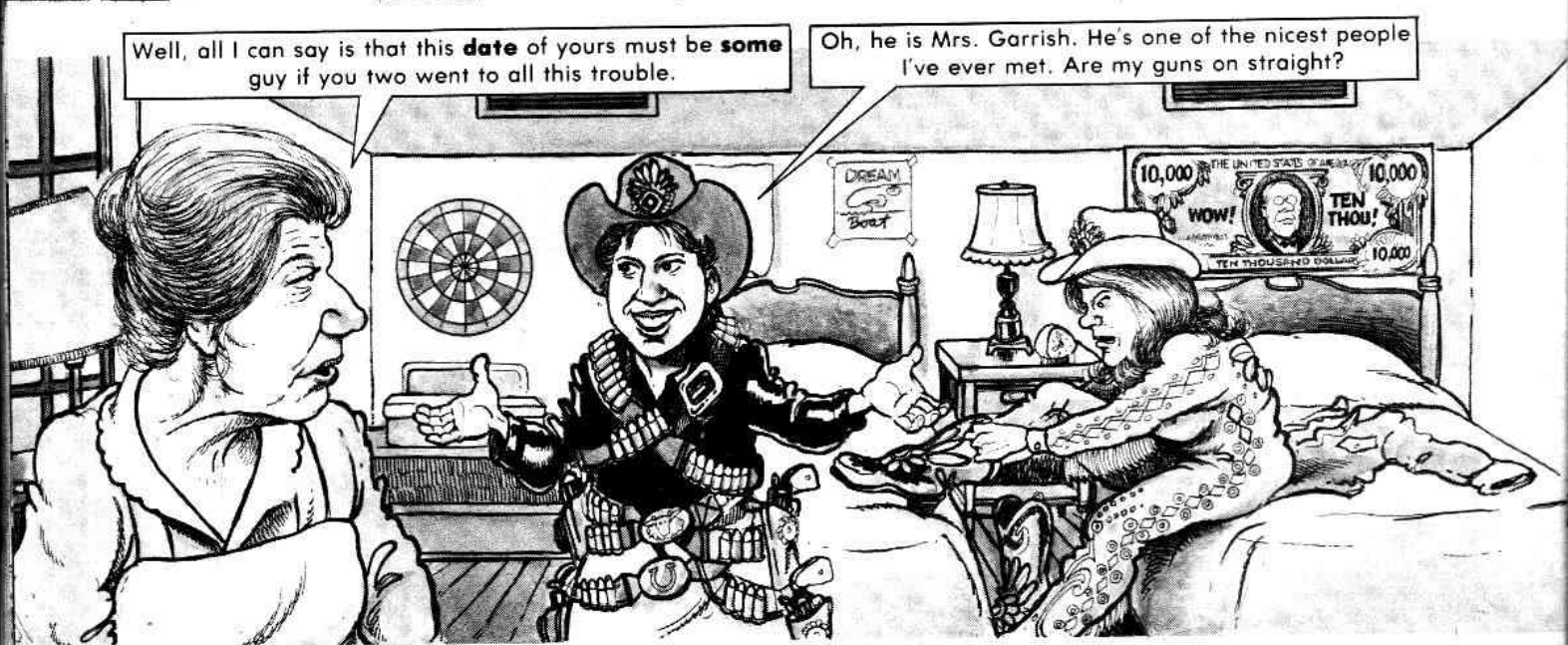
And how goes it here?

Well, Joao and I worked everything out and we decided to both date our dream guy **together**.

How nice. But how did you ever come up with **that** strange agreement?

Well, I thought it was **only** fair.

And besides, I said I'd **shred** all of her Pucci blouses if she didn't agree to it.



Well, all I can say is that this **date** of yours must be **some** guy if you two went to all this trouble.

Oh, he is Mrs. Garrish. He's one of the nicest people I've ever met. Are my guns on straight?



Well, all right! Let's get-a-long little doggie.

Joao. Blab. Your date's here.

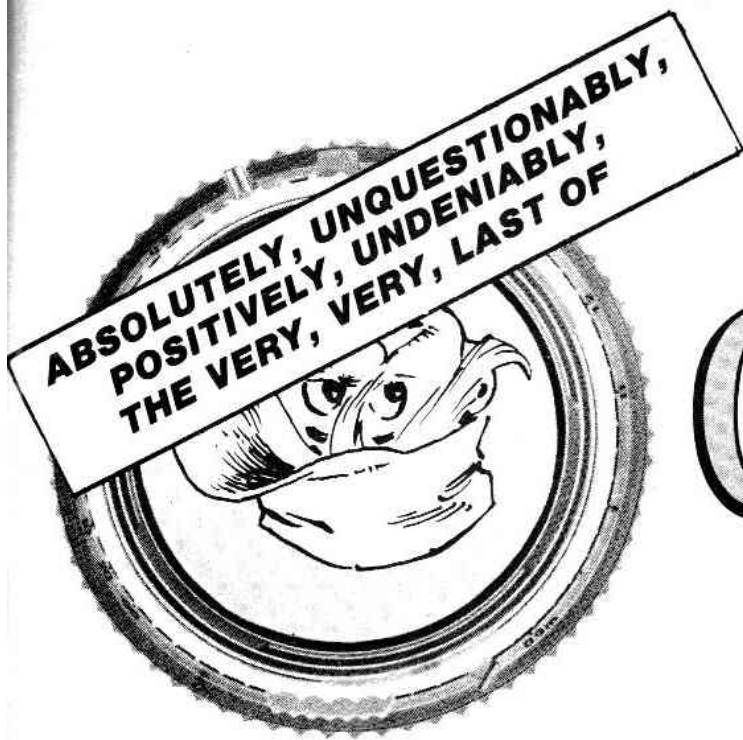
Say, Mrs. Garrish, would you like to meet him before we mosey on off to the dance?

You bet your **golden long Johns** I would.

Great. Presenting our date!...

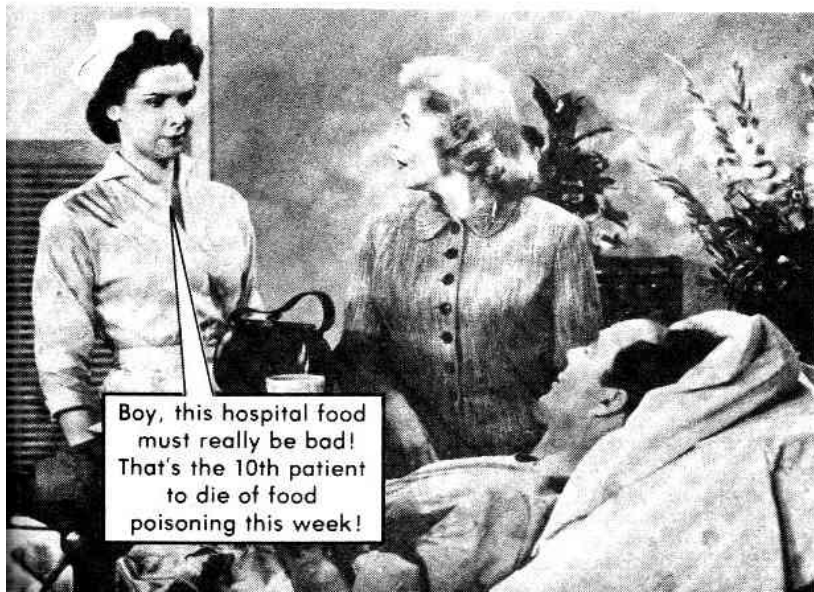
No **wonder** you two were fighting. He **is** something special.

THE END!



THE CRACKED LENS

(and we really, really mean it this time, for sure!) Part VI





Hi there cutie!
What's your
sign?



It's incredible...
the things that
go on at these
drive-ins!!



Please don't throw
the book at me
again, Your Honor.
I'm getting an
awful headache.



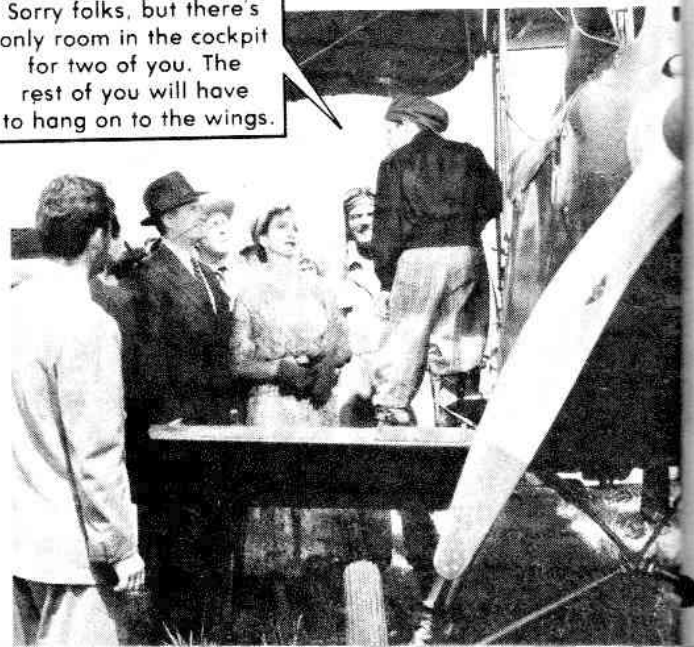
You're a real
pain in the
neck, you know
that?

Oh yeah? Well,
you give me
a headache!



That's great, Daniels.
But who's gonna buy a
portable cricket trap?

Sorry folks, but there's
only room in the cockpit
for two of you. The
rest of you will have
to hang on to the wings.





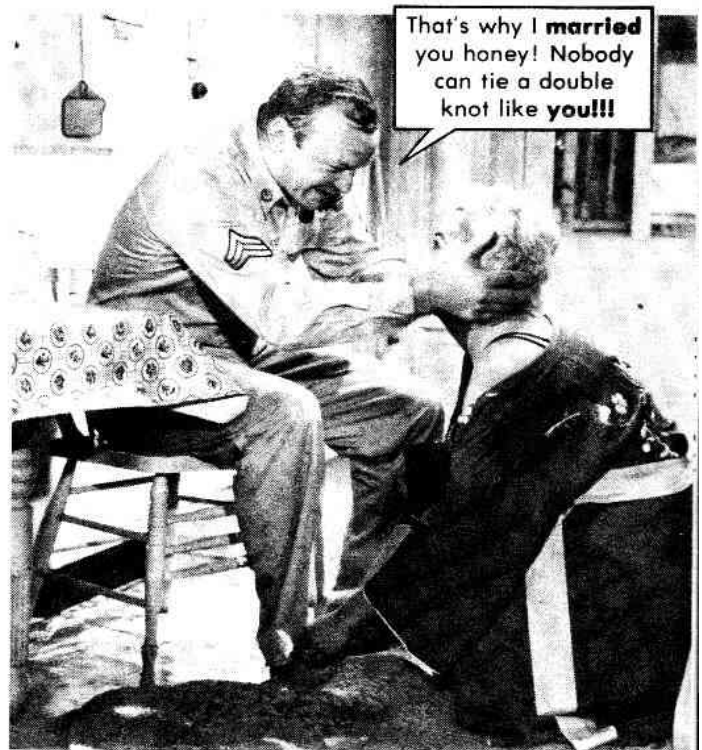
Bottom of the ninth...
two out... the
bases loaded...



Whatdaya mean they don't come **off**?
How am I supposed to **eat**?



But this is **real**
exciting Sarge! Miss Jones
thinks she knows where Fluffy
buries his **bones**!



That's why I **married**
you honey! Nobody
can tie a double
knot like **you!!!**



Excuse me ma'am,
but I'm awful hungry.
You don't **mind**,
do you?



Why didn't you
tell him the
floor was just
waxed?

Each week, Jeffrey Errick gets up at 4 a.m. on Sunday morning because he wants to. "Why?" you ask. Is it to give his new baby its 4 a.m. feeding? Is it to tip-toe over to his daughter, Jennifer, to wake her and remind her that she doesn't have to get up in 2 hours to go to school? Or is it to roll and unroll his wife's wax paper, a thrill she won't let him enjoy while she's there? No, actually it's so he can hit a little white ball around some grass, trees and sand with a stick. Sound insane? Well, to us it is, but who knows? You might be joining Jeff soon after you read

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO GOLF

Before we get into the actual how's, why's and what for's, let's look briefly at from whence the sport came.

The earliest written record we can find of golf shows that the game was invented quite by accident in France in 1743 (at around 4:35, we believe) in the backyard of the Marquis de la Crepe.

As was his customary Sunday afternoon habit, the Marquis was playing his favorite game, croquet, when...

Well, try as he might, the Marquis was unable to eliminate the varmints from his yard, so instead, he adapted his croquet equipment to the new "holier" playing field dedicating the game to those that helped him to create it.

Six months later, another Marquis picked up on the game, making two changes. He substituted thinner "mallets" and, being near-sighted, had the holes made slightly bigger.

What's deese? My ball did not go through zee little ring. It fell into a hole.

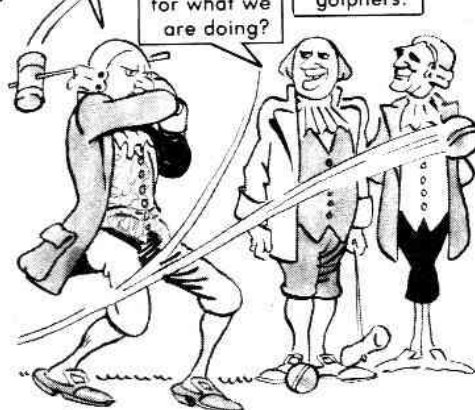
Oh, I forgot to tell you, cherie. Zee gardener said that we have gophers in zee backyard.

Zee rules are simple. You hit zee ball from here as hard as you can with zee mallet and the first to get it in zee little hole wins.

Is zer a name for what we are doing?

Yes, we are golphers.

I do believe you got another hole in one, Marquis.



Anyway, now that you're totally informed history-wise, it's time to move onto the equipment you'll need to enjoy the game yourself.

First, you'll need some clubs.

My singing club and my rag collector's club.

Who are they?

Ah, let's put it another way. You'll need a set of irons. And, after the game, I can hold a press conference.



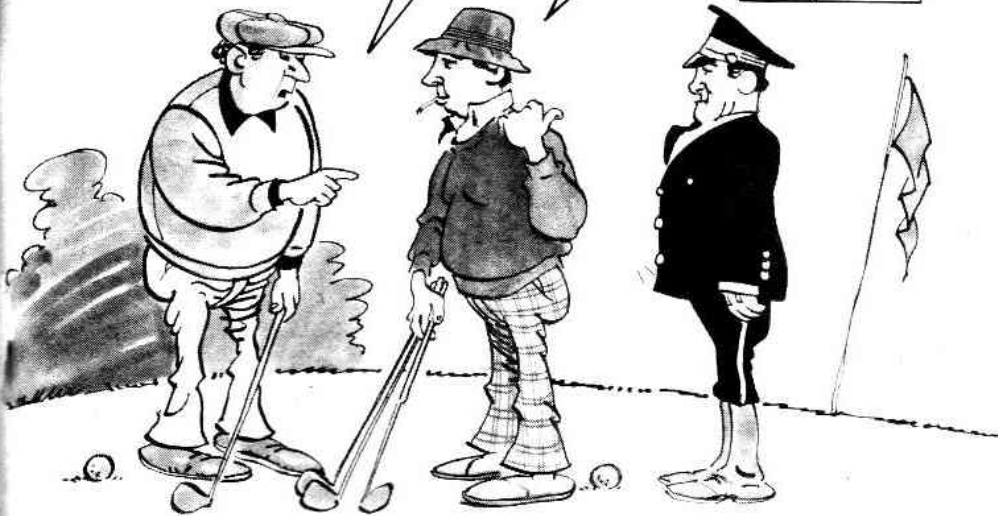
Among the most important clubs are the 3-iron, the 7-iron, the putter and the driver.

Wait a minute. I see your 3 and 7-irons and your putter, but where's your driver?

Right here.

What?

Well, somebody's gotta operate the golf cart.



Next, you'll need a bag to hold your clubs.



Plus you'll need some balls and the right footwear—shoes that can give you traction.

In addition, you'll need the right pants and sweater.



Here's the **right** sweater. It's only \$89.95.

This one looks identical and yet it's only \$6.95. What's the difference?

That one's a **casual** sweater. This one is a **golf** sweater endorsed by Arnold Palmer.



Now that you have your clothes and equipment, it's time to learn something every good golfer should master: **HOW TO SWING**

Hey, baby. How'd you like to go back to my place and help me lay down some new linoleum in my kitchen?

Great. Sure beats going to another movie or dinner.



Well, that's one way, but we were thinking more in terms of swinging the clubs. The basic swing requires 2 things—that you watch the ball and that you stay relaxed.

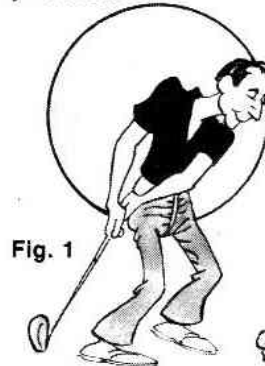


Fig. 1

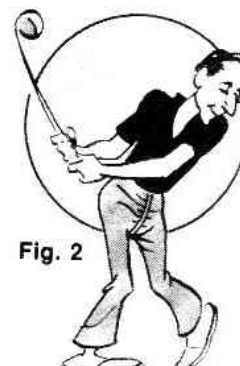


Fig. 2



Fig. 3

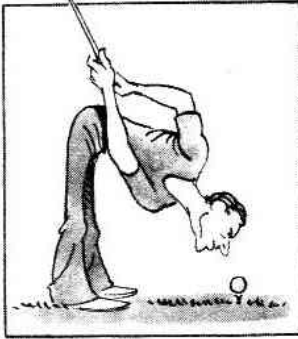


Fig. 4

But not that relaxed.

Briefly, let's look at two major problems people have with their swings and how they can correct them.

Problem:
Bad posture—you lean into the ball too much.



To correct:
Place a board down your back.



Problem:
Your grip is too loose.



To correct:
Tighten your grip.

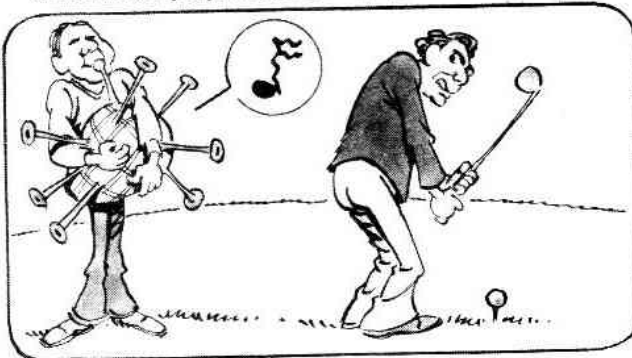


Now, before we move onto some other pointers, it's time we paused and discussed

GOLF ETIQUETTE

Knowledge and careful following of these rules will help make the game more enjoyable for you and the people around you.

- Avoid making unnecessary noises when other players are swinging.



- Never remove anything, no matter what is blocking your shot.



- Should you miss a shot, don't display your anger in an unsportsmanlike way.



- Learn to play at a normal pace without causing undue delays for those that follow.

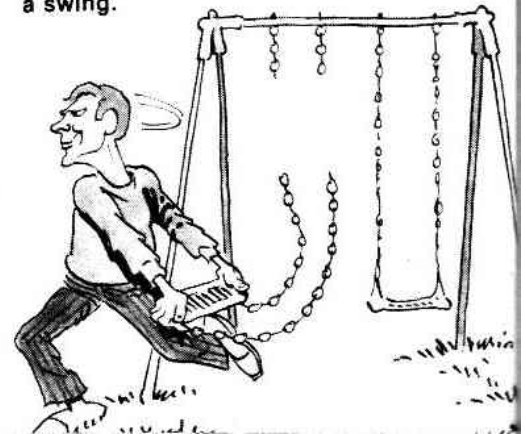


And now let's talk a bit about the game itself.

When starting, all players should draw lots to see who goes first.



Players should then each try taking a swing.



The game then begins with each person, one at a time, driving his ball down the fairway.



After the drive, the ball then has to be hit from wherever it lies—no exceptions.



And should it be hit into the sidelines (known as the rough), it has to be hit from there too.



Each hole is given a "par", that is, an optimum number of strokes that a good player should be able to complete the hole in. Score 2 strokes less than par, and you get an eagle.



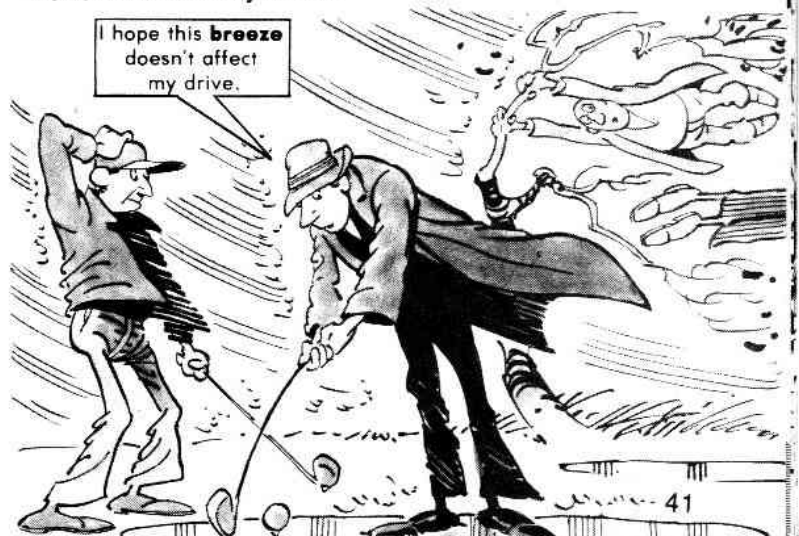
Remember, a good understanding of the game is a *must* before attempting to play your first game. Good players will always spot an unprepared amateur.



So, before you go out to the course, play around in your backyard. And, if your spouse says you're spending too much time on the game, then try including him or her in your practice sessions.



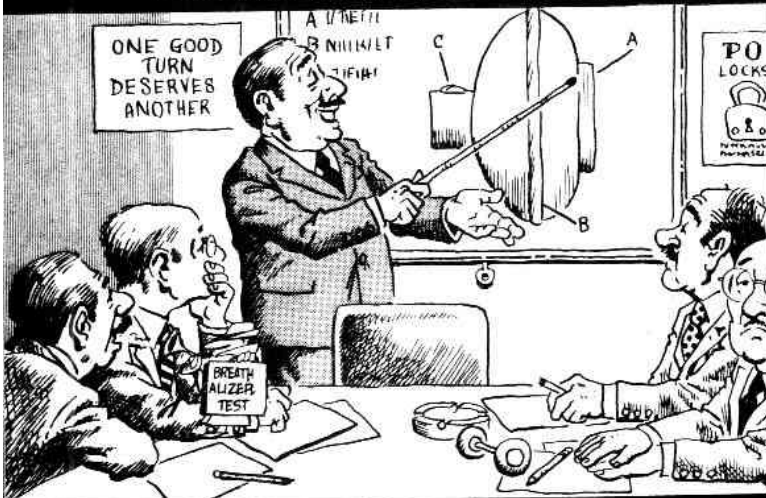
And soon, just like Jeffrey Errick (remember him from our introduction), you too will be getting up at 4 a.m. no matter what the day is like.



Are you worried about what kind of work you'll be doing in the future? Don't be. Just stop instead concentrate on

JOBS YOU NEVER DREAM

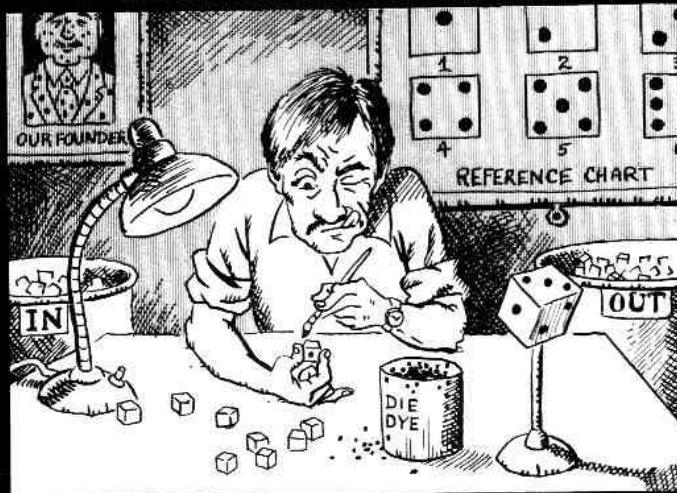
DOOR KNOB DESIGNER



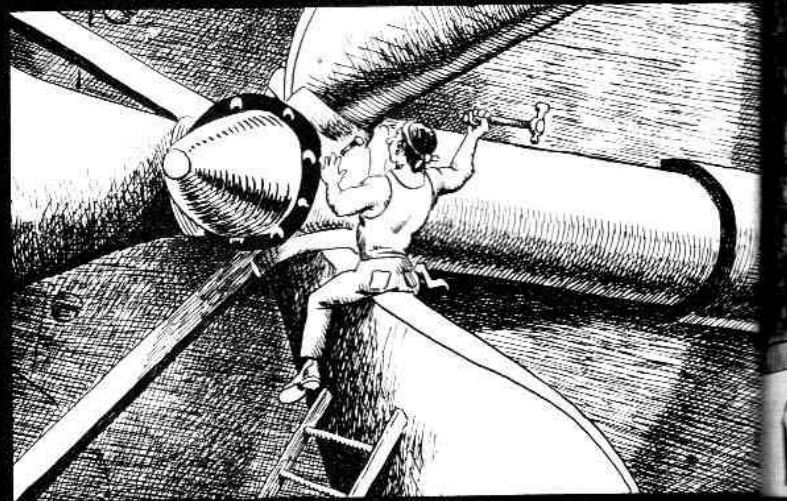
BASEBALL SEAM STITCHER



DICE SPOT PAINTER



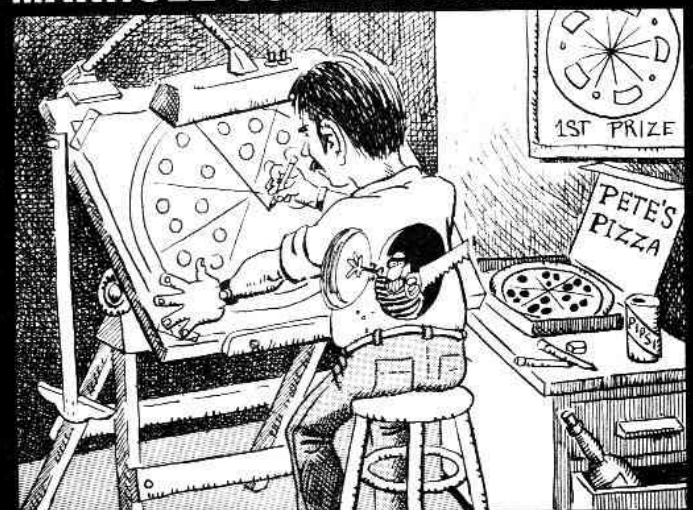
SHIP'S PROPELLER REPAIRMAN



PRACTICAL JOKE CREATOR



MANHOLE COVER DESIGNER



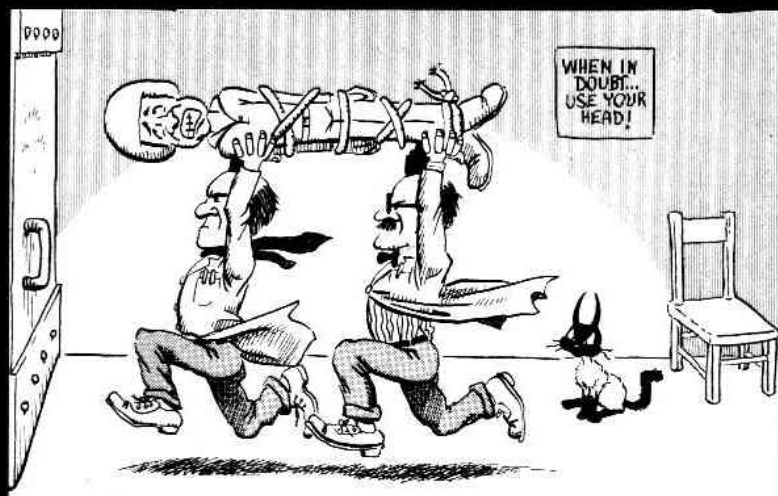
thinking about the normal, everyday professions like policeman, carpenter or president and training for one of these

ED SOMEONE DOES

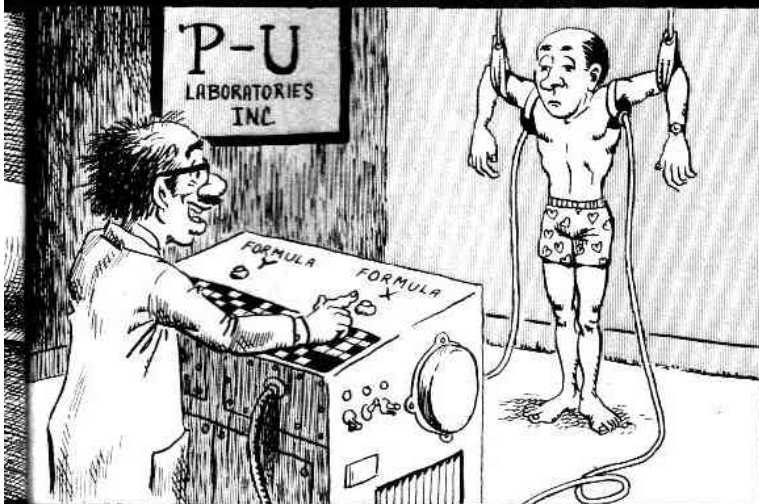
COTTON SWAB TIPPER



CRASH HELMET TESTER



DEODORANT CHEMIST



TROPICAL FISH TRAPPER



EXACT-TIME READER



WRITER FOR CRACKED

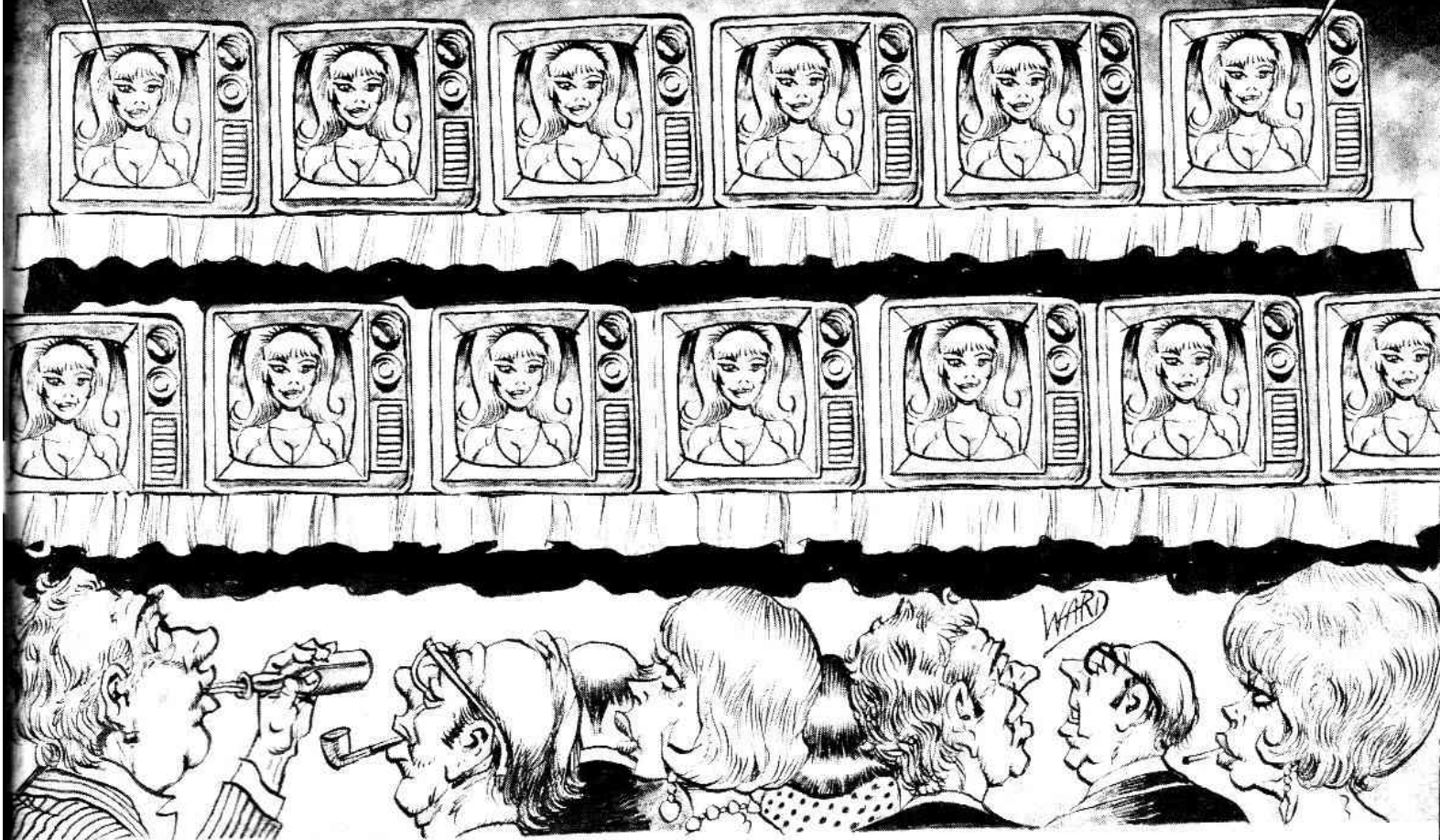


IN THE ELECTRONIC GAME ROOM



Greetings, America. Nanny Dickering here again and, at the moment, you're viewing me through what has got to be the hottest entertainment medium around today. We are in the midst of an electronic revolution and nowhere is this more evident than at the home of my guest this issue. He has every TV gadget and hookup invented, as you'll see in just a moment, when

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE VIDEO KING



To my left is the home of Nathan Brian Cornbee or, as his mailbox indicates, Mr. N.B.C. And, not to show any bias, I should add that his wife is Alba Batina Cornbee. That one you can figure out for yourself. I'll just ring his bell here.

Yeah? Who is it?

Nanny Dickering from CRACKED magazine.

Nanny! Glad you could make it! What did you wanna ask?

Well, first I'd like to ask if I could come in. I realize you're the Video King, but this kind of interview is a bit much.

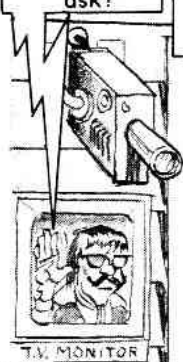
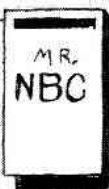
You realize, Nanny, by taking time out to talk with you, I'm missing "I Love Lucy" on the tube.

Was it an episode you hadn't seen?

No, I've seen it 60 zillion times, but... Well, it's kind of hard to explain why I tune it in. I mean the show is on twice a day. But anyway, I'll pass up watching it now for you.

Why, thank you.

Instead, I'll just tape it for later.



So, you have a video recorder?

Oh yes. It lets me watch TV when I want. Plus I have this library of shows that I can view.

My gosh! What's on the 210 tapes you have there?

Movies, some music specials and all 179 episodes of "I Love Lucy."

T.V. OR NOT T.V. THAT IS THE QUESTION.

But if you have every episode, why are you still watching them when they're broadcast?

Mainly because it's a whole lot easier to turn the TV on than having to fumble through 210 tapes looking for the program I want.

Actually, it seems to me your tape collection is like the average person's record collection; he has so many, he just doesn't have the time to listen to any of them.

Well, yeah. That's part of it. Only the reason I don't have any time is because of my video disc player.

This is the newest thing out on the market. Of course, I've had one for nearly a year. I already have a library of 87 different movies, many of them classics like "Coal Miner's Daughter," "The Talking Blob" and "Heidi Gets The Hiccups."

And every night you've been watching these discs instead of your videotapes.

Well, actually, no. I haven't had the time.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S UNFIT TO SHOW

COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER THE TALKING BLOB VIDEO RECORDER

Mostly because my wife and I just bought this new big screen TV for the living room and started subscribing to the cable outfit that just set up in our area.

And this takes up most of your evenings?

Some. Like tonight they have a great line-up, all commercial-free.

What's showing?

An "I Love Lucy" episode and "Heidi Gets The Hiccups."

BOWLING FOR DONUTS

But wait! You have "Heidi" on disc and "Lucy" on tape. It seems like you're just paying for the same entertainment over and over.

That's one way of looking at it.

What's the other way?

By watching this stuff on cable, I'm saving wear and tear on my tapes and discs.

Of course, I may not watch anything tonight.

I promised my son I'd play "Earth Destroyers" on the video game hookup we own.

And why's that?

Mr. Cornbee, you certainly get a lot of use out of your TV.

Well, there's so much it can do. Like, for example, if you come in here...

You'll notice that with the aid of a video camera, I'm able to keep in touch with my wife no matter where she is. "Hi Alba!"

That's all very well and good, but Nathan isn't this going to extremes?

Why do you say that?



Your wife is at the other end of the table.

True, Nanny, but I photograph so much better on the tube than I look in person.

Mrs. Cornbee, how do you feel about all this video gadgetry?

But don't you feel hemmed in? I mean, it seems like you never leave here because all you do day and night is watch TV.

Where do you go?

To the eye doctor.

I love it!

But that's not true. Once a month, Nathan and I take a trip.



Besides, our TV's are more than just entertainment.

That's right. Here you see our home computer and screen that we rely on for many things. It's really quite a time saver for us.

In what way?

Well, it's a calculator that helps me balance my checkbook...

...plus, at any moment, it allows me to know exactly how much food I have in the house. For example, I just ask it, "How many cans of soup are in the cupboard?"

And in less than a minute, see, it flashes "one can" on the screen. That's called inventory control.

That's very impressive, only couldn't you have just gone to the closet, opened it and seen that there was only one can there?

Sure Nanny, but that's the old-fashioned method. This is the "in-thing" for us video freaks.



ONE

CREAM OF CUCUMBER

By the way, what are these 10 screens built around the sink for?

Each represents a room in the house. They allow me to keep an eye on the kids and know exactly what's going on, even though I'm in here. Like right now, I can see that our goldfish is asleep because screen #6 is aimed at his bowl in the backyard. I thought I'd give him a change of scenery.

That's great. However, you only have 8 rooms, plus the fish bowl camera. What's the 10th screen for?

Oh, that's got a separate camera aimed at the TV in the living room. This way I can watch what they're watching, even though I'm in here.

That almost makes sense!



And these TV's and cameras are great for so many other things as well.

For example?

Well, I've staged this little scene just for your readers.

Sort of a visual aid.

Of course!



I want to read that "Wonder Rock" comic.

No! I do, sister dear.

Now, how many times has this same scene occurred in your own house, Nanny?

None.
None?

I don't have any kids.



Oh! Well, I do. I know. I just saw them acting in that awful sketch.

Now, most parents would either rip the book in half, take it away or tell the kids to take turns. But thanks to our TV's and cameras...

...both can read the book—one by holding it and the other by watching this TV image of it taken by the camera hooked up on my son's head.

Plus, thanks to our reliance on video, my wife doesn't have to participate in all the tacky gossip you hear all over town.

And how, I'm afraid to ask, does she find out what's going on with the neighbors?

BACK PAY AT AURANIUM FACTORY IS KNOWN AS RADIOACTIVE PAY.

She uses the zoom lens on her video camera and gets to see everything first hand.

The Klongflutters are at it again, Nathan. Emma bought **another** decorative 18th century sheep shear and Walter refuses to let her keep it.

Well, we've seen all the advantages, but surely, there has to be **some** drawbacks.

Well, occasionally, all the monitors do make you feel like you're at CIA headquarters, but I guess the one biggest drawback is the expense.

You mean the money you have to shell out to buy all the recorders and disc players?

No, I mean the money you have to shell out to **repair** all this junk as it breaks down.

Here's the four TV's and video recorder I took into the shop last week. What have you got for me today?

If you'll excuse me, Nanny, I've got 6 cameras and a 1/2" portable to get for this guy.

Sure.

And this is Nanny Dickering saying Hey! Wait! Kid, what are you doing?

Just checking to see if those eyelashes you're sporting are yours or Revlon's.

Cute ... so long everyone!

SHUT-UPS



The noble poet said,
"To err is human; to
forgive divine."



SHUT-UP and tell that to the judge! Take him away!



I'd just like to thank you and say
this is the greatest thing
anyone's ever done for me.
I'm touched. I'm truly, truly...



SHUT-UP with the speech.
Do you want my seat
or not?!!



Rudolpho, honey, this isn't
exactly what I meant when
I said I wanted to see Europe.

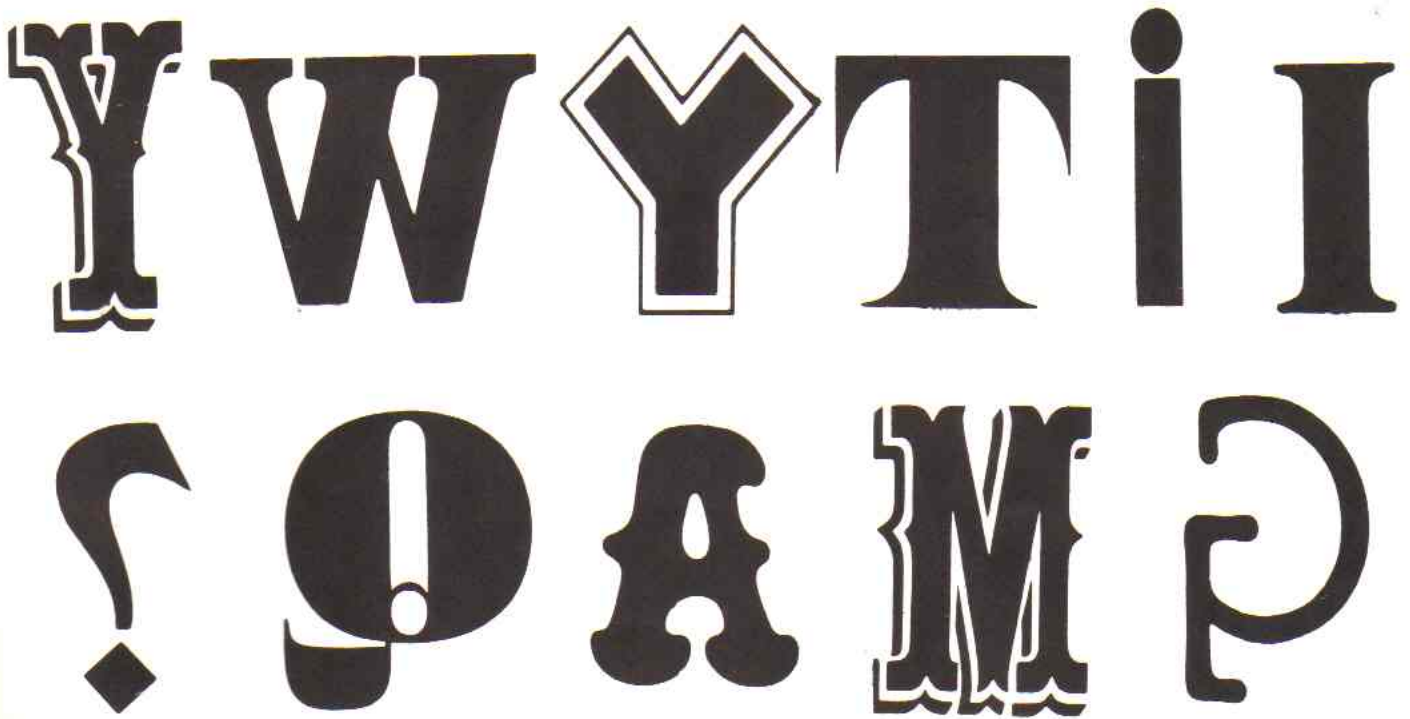


SHUT-UP, Cherie or you'll miss
the narration on the next slide!



YOUR "MONEY MAKING" IRON-ON!

..... CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE.



..... CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE.

MAKE A "GET RICH" T-SHIRT!

EASY TO DO! FOOL YOUR FRIENDS AND GET RICH TOO!

Apply this CRACKED iron-on to a T-shirt. When someone asks you what it means – just say, "If I Tell You Will You Give Me A Quarter?" Get it? I-I-T-Y-W-Y-G-M-A-Q? You may even get a quarter – or five or ten – or a thousand. Even if you don't get money you'll have a lot of fun!

DO IT TODAY! FOLLOW THE EASY INSTRUCTIONS AND GET RICH!

DIRECTIONS

1. Remove iron-on page carefully from magazine.
2. Use a dry iron at WOOL temperature setting.
3. Position iron-on face down on fabric. Pin iron-on to fabric to prevent movement.
4. Cover iron-on with sheet of light-weight paper.
5. Press iron down, and firmly but gently move iron back and forth while counting slowly to 60. Be sure to press iron evenly over entire page.
6. Remove iron-on from T-shirt.
7. Put T-shirt on and get rich!

IF YOU'RE ONE OF OUR YOUNGER READERS, HAVE AN ADULT HELP!

GREAT MOMENTS

IN ENTERTAINMENT

WARDEN SALTER

BINGO

JULY

200BC

ROME

ITALY



**BINGO INVENTED AND MADE POPULAR
BY THE EMPEROR CEASARUS SALADUS**